

1210 h. 2
3
T H E

FEMALE GUARDIAN.

DESIGNED TO

CORRECT *some of the* FOIBLES

INCIDENT TO

G I R L S,

AND

SUPPLY THEM WITH INNOCENT AMUSEMENT FOR
THEIR HOURS OF LEISURE.

By a L A D Y. K. A. L.

"I pretend not to make Discoveries, but to make Impressions."

"I wish to oblige a few Friends, and to do a little Good in my own Way."

GROSVENOR,

L O N D O N :

Printed and Sold by JOHN MARSHALL and Co. No. 43
Aldermay Church-Yard, in Bow-Lane.

[MDCCLXXXIV.]

The lady who wrote this little volume for a family of children, blushes to assume the Title of Female Guardian in public; (neither is it policy to remind the purchasers, that there is such a work as The Guardian just at the instant when they open her trifling book;)—but her young friends will perhaps be pleased with the title by which they have already perused these papers, and the public will pardon it—by the Public the writer means Mothers; to whose indulgence she flatters herself she is entitled for her endeavours to assist them in that important work, of forming the Dispositions of their children.

DEDICATION.

T O

Mrs. *****

Dear and Honoured Madam,

FROM long experience I know that you weigh not the worth of a gift; but, kindly adverting to the giver's intention, graciously accept the most trifling token of respect or affection.

On no other consideration could I venture to form the idea of dedicating one of my little volumes

A 2

to

iv DEDICATION.

to you. It has long been my ambition to do so; yet now that I have your permission to offer you this, I am frightened at the thought.

Why did I unguardedly betray my wish to obtain your leave for this address? accustomed as I have been to your indulgence, I scarcely dared to flatter myself that you would deign to allow it.

How could I attend to the subject of EDUCATION, without recollecting your unwearied attention to me in those happy hours of my early youth which I passed at ***** Hall? or could I possibly recollect that and a thousand instances of your kindness (parental kindness!) with-

DEDICATION. ▼

without feeling the liveliest emotions of gratitude?

But, though to forget my OBLIGATIONS to you would be the basest ingratitude; yet to proclaim this particular ONE is perhaps the height of imprudence; since it is to

“Produce my debt instead of my discharge!”

Who, that knows us both, but will exclaim, “so able the tutor, why “is not the scholar much superior?”

You, my dear madam, can vouch for me, that it was not the want of delight in the lessons, or affection to the teacher, which impeded the progress of your pupil;—no; I remember, with pleasing melancholy those

vi DEDICATION.

hours of tuition, as being among the most agreeable ones of my life; nay, I flatter myself, that, if they had been prolonged, I might have been able to make you an offer of something less unworthy of your acceptance; I might have been much better qualified to perform that agreeable task which I have imposed upon myself; I mean the *supplying of girls with innocent amusement for their leisure hours.*

Those who are conversant with schools, know in what manner many of those hours pass; *they* will not, therefore, condemn even these pages; but gladly substitute a few such harmless trifles for the endless impertinence

DEDICATION. vii

pertinence which too often circulates among girls, who are left to chuse amusements for themselves.

Should my books prove acceptable to mothers, I shall not regret that I have devoted a few of my *leisure hours* to the writing of them; yet I must ever blush to offer such trifles to you; nor can your condescension in permitting me the honour of this public address increase the respect or affection of

Dear Madam,

Your dutiful Niece,

Sept. 28, 1784.

DECLARATION

that I have made and signed this Declaration

in the presence of the following witnesses

and that I have read and understand the contents

of the same and that I have signed the same

of my own free will and without any

coercion or undue influence

and that I have signed the same

in the presence of the following witnesses

and that I have read and understand the contents

of the same and that I have signed the same

of my own free will and without any

coercion or undue influence

and that I have signed the same

in the presence of the following witnesses

and that I have read and understand the contents

of the same and that I have signed the same

of my own free will and without any

coercion or undue influence

and that I have signed the same

in the presence of the following witnesses

and that I have read and understand the contents

C O N T E N T S.

No.	Page.
I. FAMILY ANECDOTES, — — — —	1
II. IMPROVING EXERCISES, — — — —	7
III. MANNER OF LIVING AT THE GROVE, — — — —	11
IV. SCENES AT THE GROVE, — — — —	16
V. THE MOTHER, — — — —	20
VI. UNASSUMING BEAUTY, — — — —	24
VII. CHRISTIAN WOMAN, — — — —	27
VIII. SENSIBILITY, — — — —	31
IX. PARENTAL WATCHFULNESS, — — — —	34
X. ERRONEOUS MANAGEMENT, — — — —	39
XI. THOUGHTLESS CRUELTY, — — — —	44
XII. INADVERTENT DECEIT, — — — —	48
XIII. HUMAN DEPRAVITY, — — — —	52
XIV. PARTIALITY, — — — —	55
XV. GENTLENESS, — — — —	58
XVI. TIMELY OBEDIENCE, — — — —	62
XVII. THE NEGLIGENT MOTHER, — — — —	65
XVIII. CONCEALMENT, — — — —	69
	XIX,

* C O N T E N T S.

No.		Page
XXIX.	THE SCOURGE, — — — — —	73
XX.	EARLY RISING, — — — — —	76
XXI.	ANGER, — — — — —	79
XXII.	CONDESCENDING AFFECTION, — — — — —	82
XXIII.	THE MORNING, — — — — —	85
XXIV.	REFINED MORALITY, — — — — —	88
XXV.	HEROIC SENTIMENTS, — — — — —	92
XXVI.	PHYSIOGNOMY, — — — — —	96
XXVII.	THE JUDICIOUS CHOICE, — — — — —	100
XXVIII.	HOSPITALITY, — — — — —	104
XXIX.	REVERENCE, — — — — —	109
XXX.	THE STORM, — — — — —	113
XXXI.	THE GRATEFUL RETURN, — — — — —	117
XXXII.	THE CONFESSION, — — — — —	121
XXXIII.	HEEDLESSNESS, — — — — —	124

Mrs. Teachwell's LIBRARY FOR HER YOUNG
LADIES.

FEMALE

73
76
79
82
85
88
92
96
100
104
109
113
117
121
124
NO
LE

FEMALE GUARDIAN.

" WE MUST FORGIVE GREAT FAULTS, AND
" EVEN MEDIOCRITY IN HER WHO EITHER
" TELLS US OF FAULTS, WHICH WE DID NOT
" KNOW, OR REMINDS US OF DUTIES WHICH
" WE HAD FORGOT."

Remarks on Books.

SHALL SHE MEET WITH LESS INDULGENCE
WHO ENDEAVOURS TO GUIDE YOUTH?

THE
FEMALE GUARDIAN, &c.

Nº. I.

FAMILY ANECDOTES.

“Dispensing knowledge from the lips of love.”

I WAS the only child of a gentleman of good family, in the county of ———

My father had such an income as enabled him to afford every expence which he wished: he therefore engaged masters to instruct me in all the genteel accomplishments, whilst he educated me himself in the more essential branches of learning.

B

We

We were visited by all the families of fashion and consequence in the neighbourhood; but, as my father loved retirement, and early taught me to relish such quiet pleasures as are best enjoyed at home, we were not very frequently engaged in company,

For some private reasons I shall suppress the family-name, calling my beloved parent *Benevolus*, and shall myself assume that of *Teachwell*, in allusion to the employment in which I am engaged.

Benevolus was a man of excellent parts; he received a learned education, and was remarkably attached to books.

He passed through the university with credit. As soon as he had taken his degree, he quitted college, leaving an excellent character, and set off with a design to travel for some years.

His plan of travelling was, not to fly through a country post haste, and at his return to *England* boast how many kingdoms he had passed through; not, I say, merely to visit a place, to give him an opportunity of gratifying his vanity, by saying, that he had been there; but, to reside some time in
every

every part which afforded subjects of rational curiosity.

He pursued this plan with success two years; when his progress was stopped by the circumstance of his meeting with a lady, of whom I revere the name, though I never knew her.

This lady he married: with her he was exceedingly happy one year, at the end of which time she died, soon after the birth of a daughter, which daughter I am.

My father has often told me, that in the first transports of his grief he could scarcely bear to see me; but by degrees this violence settled into a calm sorrow.

A sense of duty led him to call for me often; in time he began to view me as a pledge of love, bequeathed to him by the dear woman, whose death he could never cease to mourn; "the sight of this
"precious legacy," he said, "excited no unpleasant
"sing melancholy; and though the tender remembrance
"of his beloved wife brought tears into his
"eyes as he viewed her offspring; yet he tasted a
"degree of delight (mingled with bitterness) when-

“ ever he fancied that he saw me (to use the
“ words of a sweet old song, over which I have
“ wept with my father a thousand times)

—————“ Look my mother’s features,
“ Or heard me lisp my mother’s tongue.”

My father, as soon as I was old enough to come under his tuition, began to instruct me: it would be false modesty to suppress the avowal, that I was as fond of receiving, as he could be of imparting knowledge.

As I grew up, he viewed me as the representative of my deceased parent, so that I was the object of his fondest attachment; nor did I return his affection in a niggardly way.

The taste for rational amusements, which I imbibed from my father, endeared me the more tenderly to him; we lived upon the familiar footing of brother and sister; but I never forgot the respect due to a parent.

“ In my respect he bore a *father’s* part,

“ But liv’d a very *brother* in my heart.”

Ah! those were happy days! but soon, too soon, they passed.

My

My father, at the early age of forty-five was cut off; and I, deprived of all that my soul held dear, was left,

“An orphan to the desert world expos’d.”

Dead to all idea of comfort in future life, I should have sunk into actual insensibility, but for an accident which I shall relate.

A few months after my loss I received notice to quit — *ball*. Mr. *Raven*, who was a distant cousin, and had been for many years attorney to the family, declared that the whole estate was entailed on the male heir; a circumstance with which he had not thought it expedient to acquaint either my grandfather or father, rather choosing to reserve the eclairsissement as an *agreeable* surprise for the female descendant.

The letter which announced this piece of intelligence informed me, that Mr. *Raven* (for he was the male heir) designed to let the house; but that I was welcome to stay in it a few weeks longer, as he had not yet heard of a tenant.

This was an unexpected stroke; but I was too full of grief on a more important account to attend much to this.

I employed a lawyer to enquire into the affair: he confirmed the truth of the entail, and I retired to the house of an honest farmer in the neighbourhood.

Roused thus from the lethargic state into which I was sunk through grief, I considered how I should subsist when the small pittance which remained should be expended.

The result of my debates was this.

“ I will endeavour to make the liberal education which I have received turn to my pecuniary advantage; I will seek a maintenance by instructing others; since life must be supported, I will make my house an asylum for girls.”

Thus resolved, I hired a house (in which I resided some time) assumed the name of *Teachwell*, and made known that I was willing to receive such young ladies as either were orphans, or otherwise so circumstanced as to be left entirely to my management. Several years have elapsed, during which time I have given such satisfaction, that I may now choose my pupils, since I have the offer of many more than my present plan allows me to accept.

N^o. II.

IMPROVING EXERCISES.

“Excuse the blush, yet pour out all the heart.”

POPE.

BEING reserved I convey most of my instructions in writing.

Among many advantages which the pen has over the voice, this is not the least, that its impressions are permanent.

My pupils often address to me letters of enquiry on various occasions, a practice which I encourage for reasons too obvious to be mentioned.

My girls write in *their own language* the stories which they have just read, either in *French* or *English*.

They copy passages with which they are particularly pleased in the course of their reading.

They invent tales and fables; they write letters
and

and dialogues on variety of occasions, real or imaginary.

I promote all these exercises rather as amusements than tasks; and have the pleasure to find the method peculiarly successful in forming their style, and improving their taste.

Sometimes I give out a theme; at others, propose a subject on which to receive extracts from any of the authors whose works make a part of my library for the young ladies.

I name a particular story or poem on which my pupils are to write their remarks.

I select a few lines of poetry, and require to have them rendered into prose.*

These

* At the school in Q—— S——, where the celebrated Mr. Churchill attended as *English* master, letters were required to be written upon given subjects. The excellent lady on whom the care of this school has devolved, pays too much attention to the improvement of her young people, for us to doubt of so useful a plan being continued.

These exercises amuse and improve the young people, who are at liberty to decline setting their names to their papers, lest the fancy of a diffident girl should be restrained by apprehension; excellence, however, leads to enquiry.

I contrive to give a spur to their exercises by the appointment of prizes; but, ever cautious to prevent emulation from degenerating into envy, I adjudge the rewards to industry rather than to genius; thus the neatest and most correct composition receives the palm of victory, and I reserve my approbation for the real merit of application, rather than to bestow it upon a lively fancy: by this mean plain good sense is the object of search, rather than bright thoughts.

No books are allowed to be read but such as I provide. My library for the use of the young people is selected with the utmost caution, as a point on which depends the health and purity of their minds. Within a few years the collection has been greatly increased, and not a little by my own sex.

To gratify that love of variety which is so natural
to

to youth, I frequently supply the young folk with something of my own, and that often without announcing the writer.

My pen is devoted to their service; and though it has nothing to boast, yet I derive much assistance from it. Ever watchful, I catch occasions of remarking upon errors which do not deserve a serious reproof. I have likewise observed that indirect admonition is often the most successful. The *Juvenile Tatler*, the *Female Guardian*, or my *Fairy*, are more agreeable monitors than Mrs. Teachwell. A tale, a fable, a character, will often serve to reform a slight error in one of my young folk, whilst it spares her from the mortification of my reprehension.

This method of inculcating advice, has many advantages which are too obvious to require my enlarging upon the subject. A judicious parent, availing herself of these hints, will experience the benefit of novelty in lessons for youth.

We should endeavour to render medicine palatable.

N^o. III.

MANNER of LIVING.

" This is the life which they who fret in guilt,
" And guilty cities, never knew."

THOMPSON.

To Miss ———,

The Grove.

My Dear,

I Thank you for your letter; it was very acceptable to me, though I do not allow the justice of your remark, that it is the reverse of Mrs. Rowe's publication*. No, we are perfectly *alive* here, I assure you; yet I must confess that your railery on school and school-mistress made me smile.

I will explain to you my situation, and then perhaps even your vivacity may allow, that I am no object of compassion.

When you express surprize at my choice of a guardian, and place of residence, you forget how differently we are circumstanced.

At

* *Letters from the Dead to the Living.*

At the time of our quitting *B*——, you had a near relation, a woman of character and fashion, who received you under her roof, and supplied (in some measure supplied) the place of a parent.

But I, whither could I go? the only person from whom I could expect an offer of protection, would have been an improper woman for me to live with; you know the circumstance.

I will own to you, that the first sound of this place did not strike my ear very agreeably; but, as I was destitute of a home, conscious of the impropriety of residing at ——, and at the same time sensible of the indecorum of a young woman being exposed to the wide world at so early an age, I accepted lady *Lovewell's* proposal. I paid a visit to Mrs. *Teachwell*, to enable me to judge whether I could submit to reside here for a time.

My idea of a school resembled your's; a house thronged with noisy girls; a square garden to take the air in; perpetual nonsense and squabbles in the hours of leisure; in short, such scenes as we were witness to at *B*——, I expected to

stalk

stalk about like a giant among a parcel of dwarfs; but I was agreeably surprised to find myself totally mistaken in every conjecture.

I am pleased with Mrs. *Teachwell*; you may suppose that I live with her upon a familiar footing, as a friend and companion; but you can have no idea of her condescension among the rest of the family.

The young ladies all look up to this worthy woman with reverence as to a parent; but the awe is tempered with so much of affection, that they live together upon the easiest terms imaginable.

The house is a palace; the grounds are a paradise; nay, do not laugh; you shall soon see a description of each, and that will convince you that my assertion is true. Indeed the first part is literally fact; the house was a seat of the duke of ———, and is situated in the most delightful part of this pleasant country. Mrs. *Teachwell* was intimate with the dowager dutchess, who bequeathed to her the house and grounds for her life, upon condition that she

C

should

should make it her place of residence. So much for the place.

But you exclaim, "What is Paradise itself without society?"

I have a few of the most agreeable companions whom I ever met with; Miss —, and Miss —, and Lady E——, who reside in the house; Lady Mary —, who lives within a few miles, and frequently visits her former governess; and Miss —, whose mother has apartments in a house which stands in the park: these are all pleasing young people, whose education has been excellent; for each received instruction from Mrs. Teachwell. Besides these, there are some who, though they are my inferiors in age, are yet greatly superior to me in accomplishments.

We pass a great part of our time in reading and writing for our amusement. Each of us has a closet to which we can retire if we wish to be alone. At the end of the gallery which leads to our allotted apartments, is an excellent drawing room for our general use. This room opens into the library; a very handsome room furnished with

with a noble collection of books by the grandfather of the late duke. I am unwilling to delay sending this letter; so I must defer all farther particulars.

Need I add, that I am charmed with my situation? it is needless surely.

Tell me no more of "*pity*," but congratulate your

Affectionate friend,

N^o. IV.

SCENES at the GROVE.

The Grove.

"Here pleasing objects useful thoughts suggest;
 "The sense is ravish'd and the soul is blest."

YOUNG'S SATIRE.

*To Miss ———.**My Dear,*

I Rejoice to find that you are so well reconciled to the idea of my residence, as to ask for more particulars; nor am I at all concerned at your prohibition of "regular formal descriptions;" having myself as little taste for "maps, plans, and elevations," as you can have.

Now then for an account of the *Grove*, as eccentric as your own sprightly letter, for which accept my thanks.

Imagine to yourself a noble house, elegantly fitted up, not unlike ———, where you and I have passed so many happy hours. The park

is large, and has ever beauty which can be derived from uneven ground diversified with wood and water.

The pleasure grounds are extensive; they abound in seats; which, in this delightful season, have more attraction for me than the boxes at *Ranelagh*; most of these are placed beyond the bounds appointed to the little girls; who, having their alcoves and summer-houses to play in, never regret this restriction.

You will suppose that we abound in shade, since the place is called the *Grove*: that name is derived from a spot in which I delight exceedingly. Now I wish for a fairy wand, and I would fix you in the scene of which I wish to convey an idea.

It is an amphitheatre of trees, which rise one above another to a great height; and, surrounding a circular lawn of small extent, seem totally to exclude the world. You enter this delightful place by a narrow winding walk, which is so imperceptible to the eye, that you look around and wonder where you are; for myself (you know my enthusiasm,) I was ready to exclaim with as

much rapture as *Milton* describes *Adam* doing, when first he awoke to life.

In the area of this charming theatre, Mrs. *Teachwell* has an urn; it is placed there in memory of her benefactress the duchess of ———, and corresponds admirably with the scene.

On the north side of the house there is a grove, through which several pleasant walks conduct the rambler to variety of agreeable spots; which I shall leave you to imagine, whilst I hasten to describe one that is more delightful than any thing which you can imagine, unless you had seen it.

A lake, surrounded on all sides by sloping ground, which is lined with bushes and crowned with trees, the branches of those in front dipping in the water, whilst those in the back ground seem to rear their stately heads to the sky.

A winding narrow path conducts you along the borders to an hermitage, formed of roots and wreathed with ivy and “gadding” vines; these serve to embellish, without disturbing the repose of the landscape;—but my pen runs wild, I forget

to whom I write; something lively will be more agreeable to you.

In the most cheerful spot just before a temple, of as smiling an appearance as that which you admire in lord ———'s gardens; Mrs. *Teachwell* has placed a statue of *Flora*, an elegant figure pointing to a vase which stands at her foot.

This urn has an opening (beneath a wreath of flowers, which seems to be placed there only to embellish the urn) and into it the elder ladies are at liberty to convey any composition of their own; extracts from books, &c. &c. suppressing all intimation from whose hand the paper came; the best of these Mrs. *Teachwell* transcribes into a volume, nor does she disdain herself to employ her pen for our entertainment.*

Nº. V.

*This volume is supposed to be called the JUVENILE TATLER.

N^o. V.

THE MOTHER.

" Ne vivre que pour ses enfans ; renoncer à la dissipation,
 " aux plaisirs, pour se livrer entièrement à leur education;
 " passer le jour à leur donner des leçons, & une partie des
 " nuits à etudier à s'instruire pour eux, leur sacrifier avec
 " joie sa jeunesse, son temps.*

Theatre à l'Usage des jeunes Personnes.

THE solicitude incident to a fond mother for her child, is such, that her cares have need to be sweetened with all possible gentleness on the part of that child.

Where there is a numerous family, the nursing,
the

* Such is my idea of a MOTHER ; such is the enchanting picture which is given by Madame Genlis, in a work which, if it had appeared when these papers were written, had yet never appeared to me ; nor did I meet with it till four years after. Who sees not here an indirect apology for Mrs. Teachwell's works ?

the tuition, the watchings, the anxieties, the sorrows, the perturbations, the thousand nameless cares, are enough to wear out a tender frame. Many a mother of a delicate constitution has fallen an early sacrifice to maternal cares.

“ Her very joys are anxious.”

A number of the most tractable children are a continual fatigue.

What is the natural inference? what, my young friends is incumbent upon you? does it not occur to you that every sentiment of gratitude and affection is due to your parents?

The scripture is full of injunctions, which I might quote; but scripture is too sacred for my page.

Too *sacred* did I say? I am persuading you to obey the law of God; and may I not, with due reverence, use the words which were dictated by his holy spirit?

“ Who so honoureth his father, shall have joy
“ of his own children; and when he maketh his
“ prayer it shall be heard.”

I will not however be too free with the Bible; but
tell

tell you in my own words that, in the multitude of obligations which you have to *parental care*, there is *one* of which you are little aware; you will not guess; nay, you will not, perhaps, feel the truth when I tell it you—I mean correction.

When a little severity is necessary in order to reclaim a child, or merely to make an impression upon his memory, by a small degree of seeming harshness; then, believe it, O! my dear children, believe, that, the hand which inflicts the punishment is guided by affection;—affection, of which *he* gives you the strongest proofs, who pains himself to profit you.

It were to be wished that a desire of pleasing on the part of a child, should be a sufficient spur to well doing; that shame and sorrow should be the sole punishment for any deviation from right; and perhaps an early and ready exertion of authority, would preclude the necessity of chastisement; but, since all children are apt to be heedless; some alas! are wayward; and many from the circumstance of having passed a sickly infancy, have been injured by indulgence;

since

since such a variety of cases create occasionally a necessity—recollect, my dear wards, the words of the New Testament.

“ Whom the Lord loveth, he correcteth, even
“ as a father, the son, in whom he delighteth.”

A tender parent may be trusted to judge and correct; and I should be sorry for the heart of that child who felt his affection diminished, even at the instant of receiving the correction.

It occurs to me, that it were a great pity the sweet description of a mother at the head of my paper, should be lost to any individual. Madame *Genlis* has been made to speak English, but I have not the translation; allow me therefore to be her interpreter.

Can we shew too often such a picture of
A MOTHER?

She lives only for her children; she renounces dissipation and pleasures, to devote herself entirely to their education; passes the day in giving them lessons, and a part of the night in studying in order to instruct herself for *them*; sacrifices with joy, her youth, her time.—

N^o. VI.

No. VI.

UNASSUMING BEAUTY.

“Thoughtless of beauty, she was Beauty’s self.”

THOMPSON.

THERE is something so peculiarly engaging in an easy unaffected manner, that we are often wonderfully pleased with a person, of whom we could say nothing in description, which would give the idea of beauty.

It is therefore not at all surprising, that we should be enchanted at the union of beauty and this unassuming air.

Look at *Eliza Finch*; her face and figure are delicate, and her carriage, it is true, is elegant; but the innocent vivacity of her looks; (unconscious of any superiority in her person) the gentle modest manner of her speech; her composed deportment; these are the charms which gain the admiration of all who see her.

If

If I were to conjecture what the *je ne sais quoi*, (that undescribable something which has not yet been defined) was, I should name this absence of self-conceit to be that charm which we want a word to express.

Eliza is ever at ease; alone, in a small circle of friends, or dancing at a ball, still she is the same woman; amused with whatever occurs, and never seeking to draw the attention of others.

This young lady resides with her mother very near my house; and has not, since she left me, passed a day without seeing my young family.

To *Eliza* I owe much of my success in polishing lady *Betty Shapely*; they were pleased with each other at their first meeting, and soon became intimate.

“ ’Tis not *Clorinda*’s noble air,

“ Her shape nor lovely eyes;

“ (Tho’ matchless all, exact, and fair,)

“ That thus our hearts surprise.

“ She by some mightier pow’r invades,

“ And triumphs o’er our souls;

“ At once with softest air persuades,

“ And with mild force controuls.

D

“ ’Tis

" 'Tis in *Clorinda's* charming mind,

" The sweet attraction lies:

" There all that fire and life we find,

That sparkles in her eyes.

" In her a thousand graces shine,

" That might our envy move;

" Which yet our thoughts alone incline,

" T'oblige, admire, and love."

Mrs. Rowe.

Who sees not *Eliza* in *Clorinda*? The little poem was taken from Mrs. Rowe's works by Miss *Friendly*, and sent to *Eliza* in a feigned hand.

Imperious beauty which demands our approbation and homage; conceit which seeks our notice; these disgust us; but who can see the lovely *Eliza* without a smile of approbation?

N^o. VII.

THE CHRISTIAN WOMAN.

—————"We will learn

"The private virtues."—————

THOMPSON.

THE domestic scene is the scene of our highest happiness or deepest misery.

People in all stations have some connexions with whom to share in comfort or distress; so that the private virtues are generally necessary; since it is obvious, that, if each individual be unhappy at home, unhappiness must be universal.

This seems like assuring you that the sun shines at noon—you all know it;—but, do you draw the proper inference? Do you strive to render those with whom you are connected as comfortable as you can? If you do, you will be pleased to have my

feeble endeavours exerted to persuade others to do the same.

But, if you be conscious of deficiency in that point, be not above listening to my persuasions.

Humility and patience are among the private virtues, and this exercise of them will be meritorious.

I have said that the private virtues are necessary to each sex in whatever rank or station; yet, as our little society consists of females, I propose in this paper to address myself in a more particular manner to women.

It would ill become my *youth and sex to enter into invectives against those, who, having been less happy than myself in their birth and nurture, are negligent of the decorums which I have been ever taught to reverence; who perhaps, blessed with such advantages as I have enjoyed, had acquitted themselves with more strict propriety than I have done.

Yet

* This paper is supposed to have been written by a former pupil of Mrs. Teachwell's.

Yet let me not be accused of censoriousness if I say, that it is not uncommon to see women depart from the character of their sex, and lose the feminine virtues which should qualify them to act with propriety in the immediate sphere of their duty,—home.

Did I presume to offer my sentiments respecting the cause of this common error, I should impute it in part to the frequency of a boarding school education*; it may be necessary to sacrifice some superior considerations to custom, to worldly advantage, to I know not what, for boys; but surely a daughter should be reared under the eye of her mother, who (if she be worthy of that honourable title) will watch incessantly to form in her tender

D 3

mind

* Doubtless public education is often necessary, even for girls; and we have many excellent schools: neither will those ladies who are at the head of *such* seminaries dissent from me in my opinion, that it is to the watchful eye of maternal tenderness we must be fundamentally indebted for the virtues of the rising generation. Nay more,—they will join with me in saying that we have by far too many *boarding schools for young ladies in England*, more particularly in and near the metropolis.

mind the virtues, the transcendently amiable virtues, of a christian woman.

This appellation includes all that tender assiduity to relieve sickness and sorrow; to cheer the afflicted; to tend the infant; to educate the child; to support the aged; and, in short, to relieve distress of every kind which is so graceful in a woman.

The oeconomy of a household comes in for a share in the delicately amiable character of that truly valuable being,

A CHRISTIAN WOMAN.

N^o. VIII.

S E N S I B I L I T Y.

- " You judge it of important weight
 " To keep your rising offspring strait;
 " Your cares to body are confin'd;
 " Few fear obliquity of mind.
 " And shall the soul be warp'd aside
 " By passion, prejudice, and pride?"

DR. COTTON'S VISIONS.

LADY *Betty Shapely* came to me ignorant and conceited. She was pretty and elegantly formed, and I soon discovered that she had a good natural capacity; but her mind was totally uncultivated, her disposition entirely unformed.

Her ladyship's governess had attended solely to her person, and in *that* had thought only of form and complexion; so that very often her face was ruffled with anger, her mouth distorted by a silly grin

mind the virtues, the transcendently amiable virtues, of a christian woman.

This appellation includes all that tender assiduity to relieve sickness and sorrow; to cheer the afflicted; to tend the infant; to educate the child; to support the aged; and, in short, to relieve distress of every kind which is so graceful in a woman.

The œconomy of a household comes in for a share in the delicately amiable character of that truly valuable being,

A CHRISTIAN WOMAN.

N^o. VIII.*SENSIBILITY.*

- " You judge it of important weight
 " To keep your rising offspring strait;
 " Your cares to body are confin'd;
 " Few fear obliquity of mind.
 " And shall the soul be warp'd aside
 " By passion, prejudice, and pride?"

DR. COTTON'S VISIONS.

LADY *Betty Shapely* came to me ignorant and conceited. She was pretty and elegantly formed, and I soon discovered that she had a good natural capacity; but her mind was totally uncultivated, her disposition entirely unformed.

Her ladyship's governess had attended solely to her person, and in *that* had thought only of form and complexion; so that very often her face was ruffled with anger, her mouth distorted by a silly grin

grin of wonder at trifles, and her whole countenance disguised by folly or affectation,

She would sometimes draw up her head, toss it with an air of vanity, and leer at herself in the glass; so that she was mistaken for a weak girl.

As her mind improved, her face grew really beautiful; as her temper became amiable, her countenance brightened, and she is now as pleasing a young creature as I know.

Her features are regular and small; her complexion is fair and blooming: she has hair of the most delicate colour, with the loveliest gloss imaginable, such as the poets style "sunny locks;" her height is agreeable, she is rather tall and very slender; her carriage is easy and genteel; add to this that she has in her countenance an air of sensibility and modesty, which charms every one who sees her.

Lady *Betty* is so much attached to me, that she stays voluntarily under my protection; though she is past the age of tuition, and was some time since invited by her guardians to choose her place of residence.

Mrs.

“ Mrs. *Teachwell* is my best friend: if I have
 “ beauty; if I have merit; if I have discretion,
 “ they are all her work.”

Thus the grateful young lady expresses her sense
 of the obligation which she has to me for my care.

These lines of *Addison* were yesterday well ap-
 plied to her, by a worthy young man whom I met
 upon a visit.

“ ’Tis not a set of features or complexion,
 “ The tincture of a skin that I admire;
 “ The virtuous *Shapely* tow’rs above her sex;
 “ True she is fair, (oh! how divinely fair!)
 “ But still the lovely maid improves her charms
 “ With inward greatness, unaffected wisdom,
 “ And sanctity of manners.—

N^o. IX.

PARENTAL WATCHFULNESS.

“ Examples of domestic virtue would be more particularly
 “ useful to women than those of great heroines.

“ The virtues of women are blasted by the breath of public
 “ fame, as flowers that grow on an eminence are faded by the
 “ sun and wind which expand them.

“ But true female praise, like the music of the spheres,
 “ arises from a gentle, a constant, and an equal progress in the
 “ path marked out for them by their great Creator; and, like
 “ the heavenly harmony, it is not adapted to the gross ears of
 “ mortals, but is reserved for the delight of higher beings, by
 “ whose wise laws they were ordained to give a silent light, and
 “ shed a mild benignant influence on the world.”

Mrs. MONTAGU.

HOW happy would it have been had the
 lady condescended to collect anecdotes of
 women who have excelled in domestic virtue!

I have often wished that we had a collection of
 examples

examples of excellence in pure and genuine female characters. Such examples as are imitable by every woman who is blessed with a common degree of understanding.—Such as should exhibit a woman acting with propriety in her peculiar province, the domestic circle; to shew her performing her duty as a daughter, wife, mother, mistress, friend, and nurse.

The first rudiments of education are usually received from women; perhaps I might assert, that the most essential parts always are. In what an important light does this consideration place the female character!

Mothers!—to you we look—it is your office to instill the love of virtue early in the human mind, whilst it is tender and susceptible of lasting impressions.

If you neglect to implant in the breasts of your children a sense of piety; if you do not instruct them in their duty, what can we expect to see in the rising generation?—what but licentiousness, immorality, and profaneness?

If mothers do not improve the favorable season
of

of childhood, for curbing the evil passions, and infusing worthy principles; they will have the vexation of seeing their offspring grow up headstrong, wicked—but I hope better things; what I meant to observe was, that very excellent parents often fall into the error of neglecting the beginnings of evil, they omit to remark upon seeming trifles.—A mother must seize every occasion for giving a lesson to her children.

The memory of *Queen Caroline* is revered for the excellence of her domestic character.

As a mother she shone in a conspicuous manner, by the attention which she paid to cultivating the dispositions of her children.

Of her majesty's superior talent for that tender office; of her adroitness in seizing the happy moment to instill virtuous principles, the following anecdote records an instance which ought never to be forgotten.

The Princess Royal was accustomed at going to rest, to employ one of the ladies of the court in reading aloud to her, till she should drop asleep.

It happened one evening that the lady who was appointed

appointed to perform this office, being indisposed, could not, without great inconvenience, endure the fatigue of standing; yet the princess was insistent to her situation; and suffered her to continue reading, till she fell down in a swoon.

The queen was informed of this the next morning.

Her majesty said nothing upon the subject; but at night, when she was in bed, sent for the princess, and, saying that she wished to be lulled to rest, commanded her royal highness to read aloud.

After some time the princess began to be tired of standing, and paused in hope of receiving an order to seat herself.—“proceed”—said her majesty. In a short time a second stop seemed to plead for rest.—“Read on,” said the queen.—Again the princess stopped, again she received an order to proceed; till at last, faint and breathless, she was forced to complain.

Then did this excellent parent exhort her daughter to beware how she indulged herself in ease, whilst she suffered her attendants to endure unnecessary fatigue.

An illustrious example to mothers, how to create and improve occasions for forming the dispositions of their children.

N^o. X.

ERRONEOUS MANAGEMENT.

"I would as soon abandon the direction of the subterraneous parts of a palace to a mason's labourer, as trust the first seven or eight years of a child to the government of a servant without education or views."

SPECTACLE DE LA NATURE.

MISS *Haughty* was brought up in the nursery among servants who flattered her; she was by them frequently reminded of her rank.—They told her, that she was a lady of quality; had now the title of honorable, and perhaps her papa would be an earl; then she would be Lady *Jemima Haughty*, and ride in her coach and six.

Sometimes they sent for little girls, who were taught to submit to her caprice in every thing, as they must on no account presume to contradict *my lord's* daughter—*Such were her play fellows!*

She went to church in the village, and sate in

state by herself in the pew belonging to *Haughby-Hall*.

She would look about for obeisance, and was so insolent as to omit returning a bow or a courtesy which she received from any child whom she thought her inferior.

Thus was foolish pride nursed and cherished in her till she became so ridiculous, that even the poor children who lived in the work-house laughed at her.

Miss *Haughby* thought herself of great consequence for want of seeing others who were her equals or superiors. She seemed, as it were, alone in the world whilst she resided in her papa's house; and at her first coming hither was surprised to find a number of young ladies who had no idea of bowing before her; but expected to meet with as much civility and attention as they paid.

I pitied her, yet could scarcely refrain from laughing at her absurdity; however she quickly learned to distinguish properly. I soon taught her to understand that a child is but a child, even though she were the daughter of a prince; and as she

she had sense, a few months corrected those disagreeable airs.

This silly conceit is common among girls who are left to the care of servants.

Miss *Riches* became orphan at a very early age, and had the misfortune to be the companion of inferior domestics.

The maids told her that she would have a great deal of money when she grew up; they talked of the chests of plate, and cases of jewels which were in reserve for her.

Miss had guardians; they allowed her a large sum annually for her pocket expences; this she delighted to hoard, and would often boast how much money she had saved, and ask other children what they had in their possession?

Thus did she become a miser almost in her infancy.

When she came to me, I insisted upon her bringing an empty purse; the allowance which I made to her was regulated by the manner in which she disposed of her money.

The pride and folly of this girl were soon removed; but, alas! her covetousness was too deeply rooted.

Miss Squander was very willing to spend her money; but she spent it all upon herself. She was more mean and selfish than any miser; yet she would harangue loudly on the sin of hoarding, and thought herself of an amiable disposition because she was not covetous.

She had been used to have an allowance, which she usually disposed of within a few hours after she received it; and that for the gratification of the first whim which chanced to occur to her. The sum which should have lasted a week, was frequently expended for a *trifle*, a *toy* of which she was heartily tired within an hour after she had bought it.

Six days in the week she had commonly an empty purse, and during that time would often borrow of the servants, but never remembered to pay them again.

Miss had never any thing to give when a poor person requested assistance. And for her little friends, if one of them chanced to admire a bauble, which
had

had lost the charm of novelty, she would readily desire her to accept it; thus she gained the reputation of generosity.

NO. XI.

THOUGHTLESS CRUELTY.

"The whole mix'd animal creation round,

"Alive and happy."

THOMPSON.

IT is a melancholy consideration, that children seem disposed to tease the creatures which are with them. I am willing to hope that they are not aware of the pain which they inflict; and that as soon as they have the sense to understand that *they* are not the only part of the creation which has feeling, they will carefully shun to injure the smallest part of the works of our merciful Creator.

Observation, however, does not favor this hope; where tenderness is not infused, we see boys grow up in cruelty and become the tyrants of the creation.

A ten-

A tender mother watches incessantly over her child, to crush the beginnings of evil; but where children are not so happy as to be reared under the eye of *maternal care*, this childish inadvertence too often grows into wickedness; folly is too often converted into crime.

I am fearful of allowing any favourite animals, lest the perpetual caresses of affection, should interrupt that happiness which they are designed to promote. But I observe, with strict attention, how my little people treat those creatures which chance throws in their way. If they strive to administer to their comfort, if they commiserate those sufferings which they cannot alleviate, my heart glows with satisfaction.

Polly Gentle laments for the apparent death of a fly—she perceives it has some life; “it moves!” the warmth of the sun revives it; she rejoices to see it restored. I hope that the same tender compassion which she now feels for an insect, will hereafter make her kind and useful as a nurse, a friend, a mother.

But

But when master *Pewee* plucks off the wing of a fly; when he says, that if he were a little bigger he would get a bird's nest, my heart aches at the prospect.

The destroying of nests is an act of cruelty, of which some boys are guilty from the prevalence of example; some, who do it without thought, would desist, were they to reflect on the distress which they bring upon the poor harmless creatures who built them.

Girls are in no danger of being betrayed into this act of cruelty; but there is one of a somewhat similar nature, which they often commit; I mean that of confining the little captives in a cage. *Thompson* bewails the distress of a parent bird, who has been deprived of her young; and describes the state of the hapless prisoners, in that tender language which is so peculiar to himself.

“ Oft, when, returning with her loaded bill,

“ Th’ astonish’d mother finds a vacant nest,

“ By the hard hand of unrelenting clowns

“ Robb’d, to the ground the vain provision falls;

“ Her pinions ruffle, and low-drooping scarce

“ Can

- " Can bear the mourner.
" Be not the muse ashamed, here to bemoan
" The brothers of the grove, by tyrant man
" Inhuman caught, and in the narrow cage
" From liberty confin'd and boundless air.
" Dull are the pretty slaves, their plumage dull,
" Ragged, and all its brightening lustre lost;
" Nor is that sprightly wildness in their notes,
" That, clear and vigorous, warbles from the beech.
" Spare the soft tribes, this barbarous art forbear!
" If on your bosoms innocence can win,
" Music engage, or piety persuade."

WINTER, 346.

In order to cultivate habits of benevolence, I indulge my young people in the pleasure of feeding my poultry, tame pigeons, &c. and in the winter we supply the "little fowls of Heaven" with provision. Who but recollects the sweet description of the red-breast in *Thompson*? Who but snatches up the *Seasons* to re-peruse it?

N^o. XII.

INADVERTENT DECEIT.

"Truth is the basis of every virtue."

MISS *Franklin* is a very amiable girl; if she ever happen, through inadvertence, to be guilty of a fault, she comes immediately to me, confesses that she has been to blame, and requests my forgiveness.

I was one day applauding her ingenuous temper; and she told me that she had twice in her life suffered much disquiet at two little incidents which might have made her appear deficient in that good quality.

I shall relate them: for, though the things were trifles, trifles discover characters.

The first happened when she was but six years old.

She asked leave to make use of a pencil; and in her joy at obtaining permission, she went to work so briskly, that the lead broke instantly; she blushed

to confess (even so long after) the mean trick of which she was guilty, for immediately she slipped it into the drawer, where it usually lay, and said nothing of the accident.

“It was apprehension of displeasure,” said she, “which kept me silent, but I wish, even now, at this distance of time, that I had gone directly to my aunt and told her; had she given the least hint I should have made my confession; but, though I felt a desire to have it known, yet I had not the confidence to go and avow my guinefs.”

“My dear girl, I trust that the compunction which you felt then, has put you upon your guard; you saw the fault; you felt its consequences severely in the reproaches of your mind. I am confident that you will never err again in the same way.”

“Not for the world, madam; I hid the pencil in my first surprise, and then, when I recollected how I ought to have acted, had not courage to retrieve my fault; for so I name the concealment: breaking the pencil was an accident.”

F

“You

“ You judge well.”

“ I was betrayed into a second fault by the inadvertence of speaking too hastily.

“ I disliked the taste of asses milk, and having a very weakly constitution, drank it almost constantly, so that I was surfeited with it to such a degree as to nauseate my draught.

“ My dear mamma knew my dislike, and seldom omitted to ask whether I drank all my milk?

“ One day I answered, *yes mamma*; but, the moment I had spoken, recollected, that by mere chance I spilled a little. I said nothing; but the disquiet and vexation which I suffered will ever remain impressed upon my mind; if, by any accident, my mamma had discovered the truth how mean should I have appeared! she would have suspected that I designed to be guilty of falsehood, or why did I not immediately correct it? If the error were involuntary why did I hesitate to explain the truth to my dear mamma? Had she been a severe parent I should have been

“ I

"less culpable; but she really was the most indul-

"gent, tender, gentle mother!—Madam, excuse

"my tears!"

"My dear child, they need no excuse."

N^o. XIII.

D E P R A V I T Y.

“Till with care the garden of the mind.”

WHEN *Adam* transgressed the command of God, he incurred the penalty threatened in case of disobedience: he became liable to death.

“The ground also was cursed for his sake, thorns and thistles it was made to yield, and labour was denounced the portion of man.”

In Divine Ground let me tread with cautious step, lest I should err, or mislead others.

Yet surely I may venture to say, that the same melancholy change as that which ensued respecting the earth, took place in the mind of man.

The heart was corrupted, and became prone to evil passions, which require unremitting exertions to restrain them.

“As a piece of ground which is negligently cultivated, produces abundance of noxious weeds, so is the

“ the soul of an indolent man over-run with number-
 “ less vicious passions.”—Tares, which are in danger
 of choking the good seed, sown in the heart by God.

“ Vice is the natural product of the soil; virtue
 “ is the slow laborious result of repeated hardships
 “ and self-denials. The more uncultivated, the
 “ mind is, the more it is over-run with vice.”

Duty of Man.

Be it our care to watch incessantly over our own
 hearts; lest we suffer pride, envy, anger, malice to
 attain a luxuriant growth, before we perceive that
 they are sprouted: let us not neglect to root them
 out as soon as they appear, before they are too
 firmly fixed.

“ The soul of man, like a fertile field, is able
 “ to produce either herbs or weeds.”

Like a fertile field too, if it be not sown with
 good seed; if the tender plant springing from that
 seed be not cherished; if the weeds be not eradi-
 cated, it will be fruitful to an evil purpose. The
 soul will be like the field of the slothful, “ a hedge
 “ of thorns.”

Since the fall of man, the posterity of *Adam*,

and their possession the earth, may be compared to our northern climates respecting the plants of warmer regions, or a barren soil planted with the natives of a richer earth.

We do not trust our tender exotics to the piercing air; we do not attempt to rear the flower, which delights in the rich valley, on the bare stony rock; no! we are diligent to foster the lovely stranger, in hope that it may bloom in security, and adorn our garden with the beauty and fragrance of distant climes.

Such should be our assiduity to nurse in our minds the tender sprouts of virtue; they are the natives of a "far country," even heaven. A country not foreign (though we are banished from it for a time); a country into which we all hope to remove hereafter; there to enjoy to all eternity the immortal bloom of virtue.

N^o. XIV.

P A R T I A L I T Y.

"Those parents who are interested in the care of one child
"more than that of another, no longer deserve the name of pa-
"rents, but are in effect as childish as their children, in having
"such unreasonable and ungoverned inclinations."

TATLER.

SOME years since I had the care of Miss
Wrangle. The shortest way of conveying an
idea of the trouble which I had with her, will be to
relate the manner of her life till she came to me;
to give an account of what was called her earliest
education.

But first I will mention her parentage. Sir *John*
Wrangle saw a pretty face at an assembly, was
struck with it, and married the lady without any
previous knowledge of her temper or conduct.

Lady *Wrangle* was delighted with her new title,
her equipage, her retinue, her elegant dressing-
room, her fine cloaths; so that her natural gaiety

was

was increased to a degree of vivacity which both she and her husband mistook for good humour.

The first year passed in gaiety and diversions; so that neither party had much leisure to attend to any thing but pleasure;—neither had much opportunity to discover the unamiable disposition of the other.

A child was born! a boy too! heir to his father's title, and a large estate which was entailed, and would descend to another family if Sir *John Wrangle* had not a son.

What rejoicings! what congratulation! what feasting!

Sir *John* doats upon his boy. A second son is born; he has just such blue eyes as Lady *Wrangle's* grandmother, who was so much admired: she feels an immediate partiality towards him.

A few years pass; the boys begin to dispute for their toys, their apples, their prints; in short for every thing.

Each parent strives which shall indulge their respective favourite most: and if it sometimes happen that one would correct a fault, the other always insists upon having it passed by.

Th

Thus the boys grew insufferably disagreeable even to their parents, but they were yet too young for school.

The third child was a girl—they never had a girl before! Papa and mamma vie with each other in caressing her; whilst the boys feel themselves slighted, not for their faults, but from the folly of their parents.

As soon as Miss can walk alone, she squalls and screams for all her brothers' toys; they push her away, and struggle for their property: miss complains, and the boys are corrected, because the girl is to be indulged.

At a proper age the boys are sent to school; miss rejoices that her brothers are gone, and fancies that she shall be very happy; but happiness cannot subsist with such evil passions.

She soon grows odious to Sir *John* and his lady; they seek to be rid of her, and I am the happy person to whose guidance she is committed.

I request to have the sole management, or I cannot attempt to reclaim her; this is readily granted; for, unless she change totally, her parents scarcely wish to see her more.

No. XV.

GENTLENESS.

"Soft as the balmy airs that gently play.

"In the calm sunshine of a vernal day."

Mrs. CARTER.

GENTLENESS is so engaging in a woman, that it captivates beyond a thousand shining qualities; nay, it seems peculiarly characteristic of the sex.

We are charmed with softness in a girl, in the hope that she will in future life fulfil the duties of her station with propriety.

Mildness of temper is a blessing to her who has it, since it enables her to act in a becoming manner, on all occasions, with ease to herself.

We never draw the character of an amiable woman, but meekness is one of the good qualities which we ascribe to her.

Roughness

Roughness is contradictory to the idea of female excellence, and inconsistent with that tender assiduity which we expect from the daughter, wife, mother, nurse, and friend.

Meekness is enjoined in the Holy Scriptures as a duty.

Obedience is the duty of every child, it continues the duty of every individual through life; but to speak of my present more peculiar object,—*girls*.

In *them* we are more nice in our remarks; we wish to see them delicately attentive to avoid giving offence. As they grow up, we expect from them a refinement unknown to the hardy school-boy, who must bustle through the busy noisy world, whilst his sister remains sheltered under the wing of her parents. Remains, to use the words of a charming author,

“The friend and confidante of her mother, and
“the object of a love, like that between angels,
“from her father.”

Should she, in due time, quit the parental roof; her husband will claim the same cheerful submission; and happy will she feel herself, who, accustomed to compliance,

compliance, shall experience no repugnance to submitting; but comply with a good grace.

Every one is shocked at a bold audacious manner in a girl; and consider, my dear wards, how hard it is to make a thorough change! if you contract a habit of contradiction to your equals, of stubbornness to your superiors, and ungentle conduct to your inferiors; you will scarcely be able to correct it when you arrive at an age to be conscious how disgusting you have made yourselves. Besides this, reflect that the foundation of meekness and gentleness must be either a mild temper, or a well-governed spirit; else all your softness of manner will be but affectation, and will forsake you on those occasions when you need it most.

A boisterous boy may go to sea, and toss upon the wild element which he resembles; but, should his sister imitate his manners, how could we dispose of her?

Modesty, humility, meekness are nearly allied; we call them sister virtues; poets and painters draw them as females; the inference is obvious.

Miss *Finch* has such an elegant simplicity in her whole

whole appearance; so much winning softness in her manner; she is so unassuming in conversation, so modest and gentle in her speech; her voice is so soft and sweet; and, in short, she is so exquisitely feminine, that one feels a tenderness for her, even before we are acquainted with her good qualities.

Those who knew Miss *Finch* a child, say, that if they were to draw a picture of innocence, it should be from their remembrance of her. She was the most engaging little creature ever known; so mild, so tractable, that it was a pleasure to see her in the room. A look, a sign governed the sweet child, who seemed to guess the mind of those with whom she was. So far was she from requiring a second hint from any one, that often an intimation unperceived by the company was complied with, and what she did at the instigation of her mamma, seemed to be her own thought. The same gentleness directed her speech and actions on all occasions.

N^o. XVI.

TIMELY OBEDIENCE.

" I cannot now go into the parlour to my parents,
" and make their hearts glad with an account of a matter
" which was of no consequence, but that I told it, or acted
" in it."

SPECTATOR, No. 263.

THESE lines I quote from a letter in the
Spectator; it is supposed to be written by
a man, who, as a father speaks feelingly of
the anxieties of a parent; as a son recalls to
mind the inadvertencies of his youth, when he
had been blest with tender parents, now in their
grave.

I am always much moved in reading the letter,
and am confident that it must affect any child
who feels tenderness or gratitude to his father
and mother.

And oh! let such thoughts as are there sug-
gested,

gested, teach you to acquit yourselves in such a manner towards your parents; that, when death shall deprive you of them, no painful reflection on your past conduct may add to the sorrow which you feel on the melancholy occasion! may the surviving child have no omission of filial obedience or affection with which to reproach his own heart, when the opportunity of retrieving his error is no more!—No more!

—How does the sound alarm an affectionate child!

When a friend, or even an acquaintance has left our house, how often do we reflect;—"I might have shewn such an instance of civility; have done such an act of kindness; have shewn such a mark of attention; but alas! it is now too late! my friend is gone; and who knows whether ever more to return?"

I leave your own heart to suggest how much more poignant the remembrance of aught amiss towards a dear and deceased parent would be! the idea is too painful to be dwelt upon, too affecting to need any enlargement. A hint

of the kind will be sufficient to make the heart of an affectionate child ache.

My dear children!

Whilst you have parents who love, and take care for you; love, honour, and obey them. Their blessing is inestimable; if you forfeit the blessing of your parents, you will lose that of God; in whose presence may you be happy for ever!

N^o. XVII.

THE NEGLIGENT MOTHER.

“ Consider, thou who art a parent, the importance of thy
 “ trust; upon thee it dependeth, whether the child of thy
 “ bosom shall be a blessing, or a curse to thyself; a useful
 “ or a worthless member to the community.”

OECONOMY OF HUMAN LIFE.

MISS S^y was the only daughter among a
 number of sons; this circumstance might
 have made her happy; with what pleasure should
 we have seen each of the boys striving to oblige
 and please his sister! With what complacency
 should we have viewed her, had she looked around
 her among her brothers; giving to each a smile;
 receiving from them, every civility, which they
 could have shewn to a little lady who had come
 as a visitor; (only that it was offered with less
 of ceremony, and much more of affection;) re-
 turning a thousand innocent caresses; rejoic-

ing when their actions were approved; already looking upon the elder ones as her friends, her guardians, her protectors; seeking to promote their happiness by every mean in her power; anxious to learn variety of works in order to qualify herself to assist them; eager to acquire all the little ingenious arts, to increase her opportunities of obliging those of whom she is so justly fond.

Such is the picture which one delights to draw of a girl amidst a throng of brothers—not such the picture of Miss *Sly*.

Mrs. *Sly*, was a fashionable lady, who led a gay life, and was seldom at leisure to see her children; who rarely came into the parlour except once in the week. Every *Monday* Mrs. *Sly* had a rout; and, as the fatigue of dining in public was too much for her on those days, when she was to entertain so many friends in the evening, she constantly ate her dinner at home on the *Monday*, and alone—except her husband dined with her; on *Mondays* therefore the children were admitted. This being the case, it is not
very

very surprising that the dispositions of the children should be as little cultivated as their understandings; and without controul the passions of children will always render them miserable.

The nursery was a scene of disquiet and vexation.

The elder sons were tyrants over their sister; and when they were sent to school, she took her turn to tyrannize over the little boys; they submitted for a while, with murmurs and discontent; then grew refractory, and vowed that they would not allow a girl to domineer over them; she insists upon preserving her authority, all is anarchy and confusion; they quarrel, scold, and fight. Miss complains to her mamma; relates artful tales of her brothers; misrepresents the squabbles which have passed, and gets the boys reprimanded, or perhaps prohibited from making their appearance at the *weekly* meeting in the parlour.

This artful little hussy had the address to appear all gentleness in the presence of her mamma. For a long time she deceived her parents; if they

they did but cast their eyes upon her, she blushed; if she received a gentle reproof, instantly the tears started into her eyes; so that her papa and mamma thought her a pattern of meekness. Time, however, discovered the truth. A friend advised Mrs. Sly to entrust her daughter to me; alas! that they had ever heard of me! what could I do with her?

N^o. XVIII.

CONCEALMENT.

"Forewarn'd if little bird their pranks behold,

"'Twill whisper in her ear and all the tale unfold."

SHENSTONE'S SCHOOL-MISTRESS.

MANY proverbs intimate that an evil action, though it may be concealed for a time, will always be disclosed at last.

We are sure that all we do, say, or even think, is known to Him who made us; nay, that hereafter every wicked action, word, and thought (which has not been repented of and pardoned) shall be proclaimed to our shame before men and angels. It is common in old prints to see an eye placed in the clouds; as an emblem of the all-seeing eye of Providence.

We ought always to consider that God sees us, and surely we should never do amiss.

To

To what purpose do children ever strive to disguise their real character? if they deceive their parents, they cannot deceive God; no; they cannot conceal the naughtiness of their hearts from Him, whom I would not name too familiarly, nor too frequently, lest it should diminish the reverence due to that Being before whom the angels bow their heads and veil their eyes.

Nurses tell children, "a little bird discovered such a thing;" but I wish to treat them as rational beings; the Holy Scripture, however, has the same phrase to intimate that it is in vain to aim at secrecy in wickedness; "a bird of the air shall tell the matter."

An ancient author says, "If thou mean to commit a crime, seek a place where God cannot see thee." The meaning is obvious:—*Till you find such a place, abstain from all wickedness.*

I am fallen into rather a graver strain than I purposed; the subject is so important, the consideration of an all-seeing God so awful, that it happened involuntarily; I meant only to warn

my

my young readers against hypocrisy; and to in-
spire them to unreserved obedience.

To give a more sprightly turn to my paper,
I will add some verses from a very old poet;
yet let me add my hope that the idea of *serious*
and *melancholy* thoughts are far asunder in the
breasts of my pupils; nor would I wish to omit
the *biggest* motive to goodness; but that it seems
almost profane to mix the *trifling* and the *sacred*.

Suppose the following lines to be addressed by
a parent to her daughter; they were written four
hundred years since, though the language is ren-
dered modern; suppose them, I say, addressed
to a daughter, and they contain the whole duty
of a child.

" Take care that

" -----with ready will, and honest heart,

" Like, or dislike, without disguise or art;

" In presence, or alone; by night, or day;

" All that I will, you fail not to obey;

" All I intend to forward that you seek;

" Nor ever once object to what I speak;

" Nor yet, in part alone, my wish fulfill,

" Nor, though you do it, do it with ill-will.

" Nor,

"Nor, with a forced compliance half refuse,
 "And, acting duty, all the merit lose.
 "To strict obedience add a willing grace,
 "And let your soul be painted on your face.
 "No reasons given, and no pretences sought,
 "To swerve in deed, or word, in look, or thought."

CHAUCER.

These words really were put into the mouth of a lover, and addressed to the woman whom he was going to marry: but the same "*strict obedience*," the same "*willing grace*," are due from a child to parents; and to those who are appointed by parents to act as their deputies.

I was charmed with these lines, as they expressed my sentiments in a more agreeable manner than I could do myself.—May, they please the imagination of my pupils and remain engraven on their hearts!

Believe experience! You who have kind parents believe, that should you be deprived of them you will repent every slight instance of insubordination to their advice; will repent and grieve when

• late.

Nº. XIX.

THE SCOURGE.

"She spares nor friend, nor foe; but calls to mind,

"Like *Dooms-day*, all the faults of all mankind."

LOVE OF FAME.

MISS *Pert* had naturally a great share of vivacity, which, among silly people often passes for wit.

She was the darling of a maiden aunt, who encouraged her to be rude to every body else, but taught her to tremble at a frown from her.

Mrs. *Judith Pert* lived in a small country town; saw a great deal of such company as the place afforded; and had continually her house full of Sycophants, who admired every foolish speech which the niece made, with a view to gratify the aunt.

Miss was taught to "think it witty to be rude." She was very liberal of her smart sayings without distinction of age or rank; and when she had exhausted the fund of her jests upon those who were present, she had recourse to the sub-

H

ject

jest of their absent friends, striving to point out ridiculous circumstances relating to them.

Thus did she make herself detested by all who knew her.

Yet this girl was not ill-disposed; she would do a kind act with satisfaction; and rejoiced at any good fortune which happened to another.

But her tongue was the scourge of the neighbourhood; people were afraid to speak before her, lest they should draw upon themselves any ill-natured remarks; they were fearful of writing a note (which had not been corrected by a society of grammarians) to invite the ladies to drink tea at their house; as they could not be secure but that it might be exposed in the next company who visited there, and every inaccuracy enlarged upon.

She was not only satirical and censorious, but so insolent as to delight in putting Mrs. Part's visitors out of countenance by blunt speeches; which she called, "telling them the truth to their faces," and boasted of her honesty which she said was meretorious.

At length Mrs. *Judith* grew tired of a single life, and married her footman.—*Tom* was determined not to smart under the lash of Miss's tongue; and turned her out of doors.

An uncle, who resided in *Jamaica*, sent orders to have her maintained at his expence; and she was sent to me.

N^o. XX.

EARLY RISING.

“ The first fresh dawn then wak’d the gladden’d race
“ Of uncorrupted man; nor blush’d to see
“ The sluggard sleep beneath its sacred beam.”

THOMPSON.

WRITERS, both sacred and profane, invite to early rising; poets give most charming descriptions of the “ first dawn;” “ the breath of
“ morn, with charm of earliest birds;” the rising sun, and all creation, renewed by rest, rejoicing in his beam; yet the sluggard “ folds his arms to sleep;” nor heeds the delights of this “ sweet hour of
“ prime.”

To quote passages descriptive of the beauty of morning, the glory of the rising sun, the sweets of the flowers, the music of the birds, would be endless: to repeat the numerous persuasives which have been urged, to induce indolence to rouse
from

from her lethargy, might be tedious to my readers; yet let me strive to incite them to acquire in their youth the habit of *rising early*, in order that they may enjoy those cheap pleasures which are described with so much rapture; pleasures which tend to promote their health, improve their minds, and lead them to devotion.

I cannot deny myself the pleasure of quoting a few lines which made a strong impression upon me in my youth, and perhaps contributed greatly to the creating in me an inclination to early rising.

"Falsely luxurious, will not man awake,

"And springing from the bed of sloth, enjoy

"The cool, the fragrant, and the silent hour,

"To meditation due and sacred song?

"For is there aught in sleep can charm the wife?

"To lie in dead oblivion, losing half

"The fleeting moments of too short a life?

"Who would in such a gloomy state remain,

"Longer than nature craves; when every muse

"And every blooming pleasure wait without

"To bless the wildly-devious morning walk?"

THOMPSON'S SEASONS

I will not attempt to add to so beautiful an invitation, but suppose you started from your bed.

I conclude your devotions offered to him who made the day; who expects the “outgoings of the morning and evening to praise him.”

Now, my young friends, let us redeem these precious hours by applying them to your advantage.

The morn of day and the morn of life, lively and vigorous, call upon you to exert your utmost endeavours to acquire learning and virtue.

Each moment which you apply properly; each moment spent in the acquisition of true wisdom, may procure years of respect on earth; will procure eternal ages of bliss in Heaven.

Think of this when drowsiness hangs heavily on your eye-lids; think of this, and snatch your head from the pillow before sleep again lays her cold hand upon you.

Nº. XXI.

A N G E R.

"Convulsive Anger storms at large; or pale

"And silent, settles into fell revenge."

THOMPSON.

MISS *Touchwood* was the daughter of an officer, whose profession obliging him to be absent from home, she was left to the care of her mamma.

The girl was hasty from her cradle; and Mrs. *Touchwood*, instead of correcting and teaching her submission, laughed at the powerless threats of her little fists, and weak nails, saying, that the child's resentment diverted her like the anger of a fly. Nay, sometimes miss was purposely thrown into a passion to shew how prettily she could pout with her lip, or lour with her brow.

When any friend represented that a child should not dare to frown upon its parent, she rallied the
advice

advice, and said—"the girl will be wiser as she grows up."

She soon began to take the same liberties with her tongue; sometimes Mrs. *Touchwood* was angry, and corrected her in a passion; then she roared and bellowed like a little fury, till her mamma was alarmed, and soothed her with kisses and sugar-plums, without requiring any concession on her part.

Mrs. *Touchwood* was now frequently admonished, that it would be expedient to bring her into order.

"O!" she said "the girl's spirit is so high that there is no possibility of governing it at present; but as she grows older her own reason will teach her better;—besides, she is very good tempered, and is very sorry when she has really hurt any of her school-fellows."

At last Mrs. *Touchwood* was convinced of her error, but it was too late; she could gain no authority; so Miss was sent to me to break.

Parents should consider how much harder it is to controul the passions when they have been indulged, than

than to restrain them before they are broken loose.

The resentments of Miss *Sullen* were less sudden, but more lasting.

Miss *Touchwood* was gunpowder; Miss *Sullen* one of those substances which, when once inflamed, can never be extinguished.—This was a hopeless sugar charge.

Many heavy hours have I passed on account of Miss *Sullen*, and seen very little benefit arising from my anxious care; her gloomy temper made her detested by all her companions; her anger, instead of flashing in her cheek, or sparkling in her eye, settled into her heart, and, rankling there, degenerated into spite and malice.

After many fruitless efforts to correct her naughty mind, I entreated her parents to take her back.

The only joy she ever gave me was at her removal.

During her stay she had interrupted the comfort of my family, who all rejoiced when she drove from the door.

For herself, it is impossible that she can enjoy any degree of happiness with such a disposition.

N^o. XXII.

CONDESCENDING AFFECTION.

"What's female beauty but an air divine

"Through which the mind's all brightning graces shine?

"They, like the sun, irradiate all between,

"The body charms, because the soul is seen."

YOUNG

MOLLY FRIENDLY would pass in a croud unobserved; she is not plain, nor has she the least claim to be called handsome. But when she speaks a delightful smile plays round her mouth, and assures you that she is all good-humour and benevolence. Her eyes

"Where with the light of thoughtful reason mix'd,

"Shines lively fancy and the feeling heart,"

make you totally forget that her features are not so good. Thus does she verify the assertion of the poet

"—Men are often captives of a face

"They know not why, of no peculiar grate."

Molly is sensible, modest, gentle, sincere, and kind; she is deservedly the darling of all the girls. I view her as a companion rather than a scholar; as

she assists me greatly; her discretion far exceeds what you would expect at her years; yet is she so engagingly condescending, that she will often mingle with the little girls in their sports, and by the sweetness of her disposition restrain their childish squabbles.

Molly has a little darling of the age of four years, whom she instructs with the utmost assiduity and patience.

This child was left an orphan two years since, and has been from that time under my care.

Polly Lovely, for that is her name, is mild and tractable; apt, and willing to learn; and of so affectionate a disposition, that one cannot refrain from loving her exceedingly. The little girls look upon her as a sister, and the elder ones as their doll.

At first sight there is something in her appearance so singular, that a stranger might be tempted to observe her as an "odd-looking child;" but her pleasing manner, when any one accosts her, would soon make that stranger think her a pretty little creature; and though she has little plump rosy cheeks, shaded with flaxen locks, modest grey eyes, crimson lips, and beautiful ivory teeth; yet *these*

are not her chief beauties, for the dear little girl is all winning mildness.

“Softness and sweetest innocence she wears,

“And looks like nature in the world’s first spring.”

One day, as I was sitting in an arbour at the corner of the play-ground, she came tripping to me, and repeated the following lines, with propriety, though with a lisping accent.

“——You took me up,

“An infant to the desert world expos’d,

“And proved another parent.”

I caught her in my arms, and kissing her, said—
“return to your play.”

“Pray, madam, may I not repeat the rest of the
“lines which Miss *Friendly* taught me?”

I laughed, and bade her proceed.

“You took me up a little tender flower

“Just sprouted on a bank, which the next frost

“Had nipt, and with a careful loving hand

“Transplanted me into your own fair garden.”

Then, dropping a modest courtesy, away she ran, frisking and bounding, like a playful fawn.

Even this amiable child, gentle, tender, and affectionate as she is; this *lamb* requires to be watched and restrained.

N^o. XXIII.

THE MORNING.

"Yonder comes the powerful king of day

"Rejoicing in the east.

—Together let us tread

"The morning dews, and gather in their prime

"Fresh blooming flowers."

THOMPSON'S SEASONS.

MY young friend; do you not confess that this glorious scene exceeds all the splendour of the theatre?

Can the perfumes of the shop vie with the scent of these "fresh blooming flowers," "that open
"now their choicest bosomed smells?"

Does the sound of the wind instruments and stringed instruments, the voice of the singing men and singing women of the *Haymarket*, delight the ear, or cheer the heart, like this "song of the
"grove," when music wakes around, and a boundless song bursts from the grove? no; this is the voice, the native voice of undissembled joy.

Does not your heart glow with gratitude at the profusion of delights which surround us?

I

Can

Can the most costly labours of the loom compare with the delicacy of these beautiful productions of nature? Yet these beauties, these glories, are slighted and contemned by those who would resent an accusation of deficiency in taste.

People of fashion waste their fortunes in the purchase of pleasures which end in satiety and disgust. Those who are called (falsely called) the *gay*, destroy their constitutions by late watchings at the card-table, or vainly seek for mirth in the riot of the midnight masquerade; many thoughtless youths

“ Laboriously pursue delusive toys,

“ Content with real pains since counted joys.”

Neglecting the natural pleasures of the country; insensible to that calm delight, which, by a mind at ease, may be best enjoyed in every field, with the rural goddess *Health*.

“ There may his breast thro’ quiv’ring trees inhale

“ The rosy blessings of the morning gale.”

There may he say with the poet.

“ Joy to my soul! I feel the goddess nigh,

“ The face of nature cheers as well as I.

“ O’er

" O'er the flat green refreshing breezes run,
 " The smiling daisies blow beneath the sun;
 " The brooks run purling down with silver waves,
 " The planted lanes rejoice with dancing leaves.
 " The chirping birds from all the compass rove,
 " To tempt the tuneful echoes of the grove;
 " High sunny summits, deeply shaded dales,
 " Thick mossy banks, and flow'ry winding vales,
 " With various prospect gratify the sight,
 " And scatter fix'd attention in delight."

PARNEL.

There can be no subject on which one is more tempted to quote passages from the poets, than that of the pleasures which the country affords; pleasures which are highly relished by every poetical mind; nor do I think that any apology is requisite from such a writer as myself for quotations. Yet I would not surfeit my young readers; let them rise early; let them acquire a relish for the country; let them cultivate a taste for books; they will not then fail themselves to meet with a variety of pleasing scenes; a variety of charming descriptions.

N^o. XXIV.

REFINED MORALITY.

"The better sort should set before them

"A grace, a manner, a decorum;

"Something that gives their acts a light,

"Makes them not only good, but bright;

"For 'tis in life, as 'tis in painting,

"Much may be right, yet much be wanting."

I DARE not place the *Castle of Otranto* in Mrs. Teachwell's library (it is not suited to the perusal of early youth) yet I wish young ladies to read abundance of beautiful passages which are interspersed through the whole work; not so much for the sake of the elegant language, as the delicate morality.

I have read the *Castle of Otranto* often, every time with an increased pleasure; at each perusal I am struck with some new beauty.

The story is so interesting, the events are so
astonishing

astonishing, that one cannot resist the temptation of hurrying on to the catastrophe; therefore he who reads the *Castle of Otranto* for the first time, as soon as he has satisfied his eager curiosity respecting the event, should immediately peruse it again, to afford him an opportunity of enjoying, at leisure, the delicacy of sentiment.

The whole volume is replete with refined morality.

To produce instances of fine sentiments elegantly expressed, would be endless; perhaps these hints may be deemed impertinent; but a mother would surely be glad to select for her daughter such sentiments as may be met with in the mouths of that constellation of exalted characters *Theodore, Hippolita, Matilda, and Jerome*.

It is impossible to resist the inclination which I feel to introduce my young readers to a slight degree of acquaintance with these respectable persons.

Hippolita, hearing her tyrannical lord exclaim with eagerness, "Stop!" to the priest who was on the point of announcing in her presence the displeasure of Heaven against him; says, "Holy father,

“ father, it is your office to be no respecter
 “ of persons: you must speak as your duty pre-
 “ scribes: but it is my duty to hear nothing that
 “ it pleases not my Lord I should hear.—I will re-
 “ tire.” *Hippolita* is a most exalted character, and,
 for the delicacy of her daughter *Matilda*, from the
 passage just quoted, the source whence she imbibed
 it is evident.

The character of *Matilda* is finely displayed in
 the second chapter, where she says of *Manfred*,

“ He is my father, and I must not complain; if
 “ Heaven shuts my father’s heart against me, it
 “ overpays my little merit in the tenderness of my
 “ mother—O that dear mother! it is there I feel
 “ the rugged temper of *Manfred*. I can support
 “ his harshness to me with patience; but it wounds
 “ my soul when I am witness to his causeless severity
 “ towards her.”

Matilda needs no foil; (else we might observe,
 that the inquisitive loquacious *Abigail* is contrasted
 finely.) Speaking of the mystery which her mother
 observes, she says,

“ As she never acts from caprice, I am sure
 “ there is some fatal secret at bottom.—Nay, I

"know there is; in her agony of grief she
"dropped some words"——

"O! dear madam, what were they?"

"No!—if a parent lets fall a word, and wishes it
"recalled, it is not for a child to utter it; a child
"ought to have no eyes or ears, but as a parent
"directs."

The delicacy of *Matilda* respecting the mention
of her friend *Isabella* is enchanting.

Again repressing the curiosity of her attendant—
"what right have we to pry into the secrets of this
"young man's heart? he seems virtuous and
"frank, and tells us he is unhappy; are those
"circumstances that authorize us to make a pro-
"perty of him? how are we intitled to his confi-
"dence!"

Yet, herself above disguise, in the most interesting
situation; she discloses to her mother her love,
saying,

"I should not deserve this incomparable parent,
"if the inmost recesses of my soul harboured a
"thought without her permission."

N^o. XXV.

HEROIC SENTIMENTS.

"An action may be well design'd;

"Guided by law, and bound by duty;

"Yet want the *Je ne scay* quoi of beauty."

THIS *Je ne scay quoi* the author of *Otranto* diffuses over his characters; with what dignity *Jerome* speaks of himself!

"I am no intruder into the secrets of families.

"My office is to promote peace, to heal divisions,

"to preach repentance, and teach mankind to

"curb their headstrong passions. I know my duty,

"and am the minister of a mightier prince than

"*Manfred*. Harken to him who speaks through

"my organs."

Theodore, when advised to fly to the sanctuary, exclaims,

"Fly to the sanctuary!—no, princess; sanctua-

"ries are for helpless damsels, or for criminals.

"*Theodore's* soul is free from guilt, nor shall wear the appearance of it."

When

When threatened with displeasure, he says, "I
 " fear no man's displeasure, when a woman in
 " distress puts herself under my protection."

Menaced with tortures, and suspected of falsehood.

" I shall answer with veracity, not from fear of
 " tortures, but because my soul abhors a false-
 " hood."

When told that his life depended on his veracity,
 he says,

" My veracity is dearer to me than my life; nor
 " would I purchase the one by forfeiting the
 " other."

On another occasion he answers to the offers of
 assistance which he receives:

" I am indeed unhappy, and I know not what
 " wealth is: but I do not complain of the lot
 " which Heaven has cast for me. I am young and
 " healthy, and am not ashamed of owing my sup-
 " port to myself—yet think me not proud, or that
 " I disdain your generous offers. I can forget
 " injuries, but never benefits."

With what piety and resignation does *Hippolita*
 say

say, "Heaven does nothing in vain: mortals must
 "receive its divine behests with lowliness and sub-
 "mission. It is our part to deprecate its wrath,
 "or bow to its decrees.—Repeat the sentence,
 "my Lord; we listen resigned."

We think we hear the princess utter these words; we think we see her as she is described in the following lines.

"The dignity and patient firmness of *Hippolita*
 "penetrated him with respect, and the tender silent
 "affection with which the princess and her
 "daughter regard each other, melted him almost
 "to tears."

Isabella is lost amidst the blaze of these bright characters; yet we must love her; her whose "heart
 "was too honest to resist a kind expression; whose
 "soul was pure as virtue itself."

I dare not, cannot say, how often I have read the *Castle of Otranto*; it was long before I could find my mind sufficiently at leisure to advert to all the strokes of delicacy with which it is replete.

This agreeable romance took its rise from a dream, in which the author saw a gigantic hand

in armour."——When the "ancient castle," in which his imagination had placed him during the night, was "like the baseless fabric of a vision," dissolved in air, he amused himself with raising this delightful structure, where we may truly say, all is *enchantment*! Can one refrain from wishing that the elegant gothic scenes at *Strawberry-hill* had been pictured by the masterly hand of their owner.

Yet let us not repine, but be thankful for what *that hand* has done.

"The men of wit have an almost irresistible dominion over us: for their imagination is so quick and lively, that in all they enjoy or possess, they have a relish superior to that of slower men; which fine sense of things they can communicate to others in so prevailing a manner, that they give and take away what impressions they please; indeed they generally use this charming force with the utmost tyrannicalness, and misplace our love, our hatred, on improper objects."

Not so our elegant author; he has employed his pen in the service of virtue,

N^o. XXVI.

P H Y S I O G N O M Y.

“ Les traits du visage viennent insensiblement à se former
 “ et prendre de la physionomie par l'impression fréquente
 “ habituelle de certaines affections de l'ame.

“ Ces affections se marquent sur le visage, & quand elles
 “ tournent en habitudes, elles y doivent laisser des impressions
 “ durables. Voilà comme je conçois que la physionomie
 “ annonce le caractère.”

ROUSSEAU.

MISS *Pride* was the daughter of a gentleman
 of family, who had a large estate and lived
 in splendour.

Mr. *Pride* had a son, yet he indulged miss in her
 wish for a playfellow of her own sex; for which
 purpose Mary *Lovewell*, the daughter of a tenant
 was continually at the house.

All the children in the village thought Mary
 was very happy to spend so much time at the hall.

and to "ride in Squire *Pride's* fine coach," for they looked upon him as the greatest man in the world.

Poor *Molly*, however, had not much joy in her honours; for miss was so ill-disposed, and allowed to tyrannise so much over her little companion, that it was often with difficulty that *Molly* (though remarkable for the sweetness and mildness of her temper) could bear patiently the treatment which she received.

Miss *Pride* had masters to teach her all the genteel accomplishments; but she was so perverse, that their instructions were of no use to her. *Molly* was instructed at the same time, in order to stimulate the young lady to application by the spur of emulation; she was all attention and docility, and made a very good progress in every branch of female education.

As the girls grew up, pride, envy, passion, discontent distorted the features of our young lady, so as to render her face disgusting; whilst *Molly's* eyes sparkled with intelligence; an amiable engaging smile played round her mouth, and her whole countenance announced a sensible obliging young woman.

K

In

In their childhood they had been thought to resemble each other; but the beauty of soul in one, and deformity of mind in the other, had rendered them very different before they were grown up; for Miss *Pride* was become really frightful, her companion engaging, if not actually handsome.

As *Molly* improved, Miss *Pride* grew envious and spiteful at seeing a rival caressed in preference to herself.

One day miss, who was to sit for her picture, spent two hours at her toilet, fretting, lest she should not appear to advantage, till she really did look uglier than usual. Then, when the coach was at the door, she summoned *Molly* to attend her that instant, scarcely allowing her time to throw a cloak upon her shoulders.

They drove to Sir *Thomas Carmine's*, and were conducted into a drawing-room; whilst they waited the entrance of the painter, miss practised a smile at the glass to make her look charmingly, and *Molly* took up a volume of the *Spectator*.

The ladies thus engaged, Sir *Thomas* came in unperceived; he was struck with the easy artless appearance

appearance of *Molly*, and accosted her without observing *Miss Pride*. Confused at the mistake, poor *Molly* endeavoured to direct his attention towards that lady, without hazarding the displeasure which she was well aware would arise, should the error be discovered; but her delicate precaution was vain. *Miss* turned round with a haughty air; and perceiving that, after the interchange of formal salutations, *Sir Thomas* recurred to *Molly*, she forgot her assumed smiles, and began to speak to the poor girl with a countenance of disdain. This attracted some notice from the gentleman, but it was merely the transient glance of curiosity; she then spoke to *Sir Thomas* again, he made her a polite answer, but still persisted to converse with her companion, observing, that the manner in which she was placed at his entrance was very happy for the occasion.

Miss Pride could contain her passion no longer; her face swollen with disdain and resentment, she explained, in an insolent manner, that herself was to be the subject of his pencil.

N^o. XXVII.

THE JUDICIOUS CHOICE.

“ O how she rolls her charming eyes in spight,

“ And looks delightfully with all her might !”

YOUNG.

THEY were seated ; the painter took his pallet ;
Miss *Pride* assumed the air which she thought
the most engaging, and *Molly*, at the request of
Sir *Thomas*, read aloud.

The attitude of which the lady made choice prevented her from perceiving how the eyes of the painter were directed.

After some time Miss *Pride* expressed a wish that *Molly* should judge of the likeness ;—*Molly* looked at the picture, blushed exceedingly, and spoke not a word.

“ You say nothing ; is it a bad likeness !”

“ Much too favourable ?”

“ I would not have too much flattery,” said

“ miss

* The subject of the Frontispiece is taken from this paper.

miss, hastening to view the performance; but what was her surprise at the sight of a beautiful sketch of *Molly*, sitting with a careless air, and a book in her hand!—as soon as she could speak her haughtiness burst forth.

“ Sir! I thought that I had informed you
 “ plainly of our situation; but you may amuse
 “ yourself at your own expence; for I believe *your*
 “ *Beauty* cannot find thirty guineas to reward
 “ your trouble; nor would she have had the pre-
 “ sumption to think of sitting to a painter; unless,
 “ indeed, I had been taken as *Calypso*, and she as
 “ one of my attendants, agreeable to my first
 “ plan.”

“ Madam! you will pardon me; we painters
 “ claim a privilege of pursuing the bent of our
 “ own genius; the idea which caught me as I en-
 “ tered the room was so impressed that I could
 “ not have done you justice; and for my payment,
 “ the pleasure of contemplating an agreeable face
 “ is reward sufficient”—this he said, bowing grace-
 fully to *Molly*.

The poor girl was but the more embarrassed by

all his civilities, whilst they exasperated miss to such a degree of fury, as provoked Sir *Thomas* to intimate, that the discomposure of her countenance was but ill suited to the occasion of sitting to a painter; but he should hope for a more favourable opportunity of obeying her commands, as well as finishing the charming portrait which he had begun.

The ladies returned home.

The next time Miss *Pride* went to Sir *Thomas Carmine's* she left her humble friend at home.

Sir *Thomas* made a compliment of finishing the picture at Mr. *Pride's* house; he employed his attendants to sift the servants of the family respecting *Molly*; the domestics expatiated on her good qualities—he commissioned a particular friend to enquire among her intimate acquaintance, and learn what character she bore; and finding that she was an amiable worthy young woman, made her his wife.

The title of Lady *Carmine* grated the envious ears of Miss *Pride*, who would never more see her former inferior.

At Mr. *Pride's* death the whole estate fell to his son, whilst the daughter was left destitute.

She had lived upon ill terms with her brother, and he had not the greatness of mind to return good for evil; her bad disposition had attracted general detestation among her friends; her haughty behaviour in prosperity afforded a plea to every acquaintance to desert her in adversity; she had not acquired either such knowledge as would enable her to support herself; or strength of mind to submit to indigence.

Lady *Carmine* contrived to afford her former superior a decent maintenance without allowing her to know from whom she received it. In a few months the heart of this haughty lady burst with disappointment, pride, envy, and a train of tormenting wicked passions; whilst her former dependant lived happily, and was a pattern of modesty, humility, and every amiable quality.

Beware of the beginnings of evil passions!

N^o. XXVIII.

HOSPITALITY.

"But some great souls! and touch'd with warmth divine,

"Give gold a price, and teach its beams to shine.

"All hoarded treasure they repute a load,

"Nor think their wealth their own till well bestow'd.

YOUNG'S SATIRES.

SIR *James Worthy*, was of a remarkably benevolent disposition from his youth; his patrimony was but small, yet by œconomy and prudence he managed, not only to appear as a gentleman himself, but to assist his neighbours and friends.

"He made his wish with his estate comply,"
and as he indulged himself in no unnecessary expence, the little superfluity of his income sufficed to make him beloved wherever he was known; in short he was (after being strictly *just*) both *generous* and *charitable*. His hospitality made his friends apply to him the character of *Axylus* in *Homer*.

"A

“ A Friend to human race; his open door,
“ Oblig’d the wealthy and relieved the poor.”

When Sir *James* was about forty years old, a large estate fell to him by the death of a cousin, whom he could not greatly regret, as he had never seen him.

When Sir *James* was congratulated on the acquisition, he said, with calmness, “ I enjoyed
“ the necessary comforts of life before, this ad-
“ dition will enable me to gratify a few whims.”

The speech struck those who were intimately acquainted with Sir *James*, with surprise; since he had never indulged himself in any expence for his private satisfaction, but expended all that he could spare of his income in charity to the poor, and benevolences to those of his friends who were not in easy circumstances.

The meaning of this expression soon appeared. He devoted the chief of his fortune to acts of charity and generosity; but, as he was sometimes rather whimsical in the manner of conferring his bounty, he might call it gratifying his whims. His life was a series of benevolent actions,

actions, such as make the heart glow to hear of them.

He loved to discover the real disposition of those persons with whom he was connected; and would often wander in disguise to gain information. Of this artifice none had reason to complain, as he made no use of the knowledge which he acquired in this manner, but to reward merit wherever he met with it.

He never used to reproach those whom he found culpable; but would, with great good humour, intimate that he had a consciousness of their manners or sentiments, which they could not account for his gaining, and which therefore made him appear to be possessed of greater penetration than he really was; though he had a very quick discernment of characters.

Sir *James* had a wonderful facility in assuming the appearance on which he fixed, and was peculiarly excellent in the disguise of a decrepid old man, oppressed with disease and poverty, and he was particularly fond of making his excursions in that character; as it was the most effectual method

thod of trial with respect to young persons, whose dispositions he was anxious to learn. For the child who behaves with respect to age under such circumstances, shews marks of a worthy mind, and just notions.

Amongst his papers he left an account of several occurrences in his rambles; his remarks upon the occasion, his sentiments of the people who fell in his way, and many particulars of their after conduct; all tending to prove the justice of his assertion, that the best test of a young person's heart was his behaviour to an old person who had neither rank nor affluent circumstances to attract respect.

Sir *James* was very rarely deceived in the judgment which he formed from the treatment with which he met on such occasions.

He had a relation in mean circumstances, who had a large family of children; he meant to provide for each; but one must be singled out to be educated as his own son, and seated in the mansion-house at his death, to supply his place as the friend and guardian of the village.

For

For this purpose he assembled the young people; and, in order to induce them to throw off all reserve, invited the children of the neighbourhood to meet them; ordered all kind of entertainment, and left them to divert themselves as they liked.

In the midst of their sports, in he came as a poor old man.

One of the lads, of whom he had already conceived a favourable opinion from his respectful behaviour to his parents, started from his seat, and waved his hand, to make an offer of it to him.

“ No sir, said the old man, I cannot disturb
“ you.”

N^o. XXIX.

R E V E R E N C E.

“ Not so—(exclaims the prince with decent grace,)

“ For me, this house shall find an humbler place;

“ T’usurp the honours due to silver hairs,

“ And rev’rend strangers modest youth forbears.”

ODYSSEY, xvi. 43.

MUCH less, replied the youth, “ can I sit,
and see age stand by neglected; do you
“ take that seat, and I will stand; you seem to
“ be a stranger here; I can tell you, for your
“ comfort, that this house belongs to a person,
“ who is willing to assist all who are in distress.”

By this time the young folk began to flock
around them.

“ Whom have you there?

“ Is he come to dance?

“ Come, come, let us return to our play.

L

“ Why

“Why do you take so much notice of him?
 “he is nothing but a poor man.”

The good lad, whose name was *Henry*, then exclaimed:

“Do you consider that this man is *old*, and a
 “*stranger*? you may, yourselves, be *lame*, or *sick* or
 “*poor*; and that you are not now visited with
 “these misfortunes is not from any merit of your
 “own, but the mercy of God: to Him, therefore
 “you should shew yourselves thankful by kindness
 “to the poor, and those who are in distress; since
 “he has promised that he will look on the relief
 “which we afford *them* as afforded to himself—but
 “friend, you may want refreshment, it is time that
 “you were introduced to Sir *James Wortby*.”

They then went in search (as they supposed) of Sir *James*; and met several of the servants. Some of them rallied the youth on the appearance of his friend; some jested upon his companion.

“Fie!” said an old gardener, “how can you in-
 “cult *age* and *infirmity*? I have but little, yet
 “I hope always to spare something to give to those
 “who

“ who want ;” [putting a small piece of money into the stranger’s hand.] “ and this I trust will bring down a blessing upon the rest.”

Sir *James* amply repaid the kindness which he experienced in his borrowed garb.

In a few days the gardener saw the same old man, led by *Henry* (who in future was frequently his companion) approach him with a packet; in it was this note.

“ The inclosed parchments are a deed of gift of a cottage and fields value ten pounds a year.”

Sir *James* enjoyed his surprise but would answer no questions, so that the man could scarcely believe himself to be awake.

Henry ingratulated himself so much by his sweet and tractable disposition, that Sir *James* adopted him, and settled the large estate, on which he chiefly resided, upon him at his death.

When *Henry* was grown up, Sir *James* encouraged him to marry as soon as he should meet with a virtuous young woman, whose manner and temper seemed to promise him happiness.

“ But, my dear *Henry*! let us be well ac-

“ acquainted with the woman whom you mean to
“ bring into the family before you resolve.”

Soon after this hint, Sir *James* told *Henry* that he was going a journey.

“ You shall be my companion; I will travel
“ without equipage or retinue; in order that I
“ may be confident of the attentions which we
“ experience being the result of civility, and not
“ arising from motives of interest; my heart
“ dances when I receive kindness in *such* a dress,
“ that I can be sure I am not indebted to my
“ appearance for the notice, but to the good dis-
“ position of the person from whom I receive it.
“ On such an occasion I say to myself; *I have*
“ *found a treasure! this is a benevolent man!* but
“ the adulation which is paid to the appearance
“ of rank and wealth disgusts me highly.”

No. XXX.

THE STORM.

"Take physic pomp;

"Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel,

"That thou may'st shake the superflux to them,

"And shew the Heavens more just."

SHAKESPEARE.

THEY set off; as they travelled on horse-back, they were sometimes liable to more inconveniences from weather, than it was quite consistent with *Henry's* ideas voluntarily to submit to.

One day he remonstrated with his friend; telling him that he exposed himself to more hardships than were expedient; and that some indulgence was due to his years.

Sir *James* replied, "As long as I am blessed
"with the vigour of youth, I will never anti-
"cipate the repose of age; whilst I enjoy health,

" I will not invite the langour of disease; be-
 " sides, shall I loll in an easy carriage, and see
 " my poor fellow creatures crawl past, naked and
 " hungry? No! let me spare all needless ex-
 " pence, that I may have the more to give to
 " those who want."

As Sir *James* spoke with some energy, *Henry*
 was fearful that he might be offended at the free-
 dom which he had used; but he was eased from
 this apprehension by an assurance from the good
 baronet that he loved to hear his opinion, and
 even thought an interchange of sentiments might
 sometimes prove of mutual advantage.

This passed the day after they had been sur-
 prised by a storm of rain which had incommoded
 them thoroughly; as they were caught in the
 middle of a large plain, far from shelter of any
 kind; and, by their leaving the public road to
 seek for a house, the servant who carried the
 portmanteau had missed them and passed by to
 the next town (agreeable to his orders of the
 morning) in expectation of finding them there.

In the mean time they were drenched with
 rain,

rain, and had not the power of changing their cloaths, should they be so fortunate as to see a hut, in which they could undress.

Thus circumstanced, they abandoned themselves to the guidance of their horses, being utterly at a loss how or whither to direct their course.

After some time *Henry* spied a small house to which they hastened, and received such a cordial welcome from the good man who resided in it, as gladdened the heart of our benevolent baronet.

Their host was a clergyman of about fifty years of age, who, with his wife, lived contentedly upon the income of two curacies.

The cheerful manner in which these good people urged their guests to partake of their frugal meal (since it indicated a disposition to liberality) seemed to prove that their coarse dress, and ordinary furniture were the best which they could afford.

After dinner was over, *Henry* arose, and taking down a book, chanced to open it at the tale of *Baucis* and *Philemon*; this he requested leave to read aloud; and *Henry* whispered Sir *James* that he thought their reception not unlike what the wandering Gods met with in the hut of that old couple.

Sir *James* was curious to learn as much as he could with propriety of the circumstances of these good people; he was delicately cautious in his enquiries, yet he found that the state of Mrs. *Goodwill's* health was such as rendered the narrowness of her husband's income a real misfortune.

The weather continued bad, and Sir *James* accepted the friendly offer of a lodging.

The contracted house confined the two gentlemen to one bed; when they retired to their chamber, Sir *James* said,

“ *Henry!* if I ever envied the satisfaction of
“ another, it would be the heart-felt joy which
“ these two good people seem to experience in the
“ accommodation which they afford us. Hospitality
“ smiled in their countenances as they met us
“ at the door;—I dare say that they would rejoice
“ to relieve distress of any kind!”

“ They appeared to be very happy, Sir,” said
Henry.

Sir *James* said no more;—he was meditating how to make them happy indeed!

N^o. XXXI.

GRATEFUL RETURN.

"Mend Fortune's faults, and justify her grace."

POPE.

THE next morning the good hosts and their guests parted with reluctance, with mutual assurances of friendship, and wishes to meet again.

I have already related a dialogue which passed as they proceeded on their journey this day.

Sir *James* found, upon enquiry, that his new friend was an excellent man; that he had been disappointed of preferment in his youth, and had not lately sought for it; esteeming solicitation rather degrading to a Divine; and what patrons should not require; he found that Mr. *Goodwill* was learned, pious, modest, humble; and, to the utmost of his abilities, charitable.

Sir *James*'s heart palpitated with joy; he could now reward merit, relieve distress, recompence
disin-

disinterested kindness, and make a grateful return for a benevolent action, all in one.

Soon after, the worthy Divine, as he was sitting in his study, heard a knock at the door; and, looking out, saw a stranger; to whom he said, with mildness and condescension,

“ Friend! is your business with me?”

“ If your name be *Goodwill*, Sir, I am come to hear whether you will please to officiate at *Bellford* or *Kirkdale* on Sunday?”

“ I would gladly assist any one; is the rector sick?”

“ Dr. *Cassock* is dead, Sir; and you are the rector of both.”

“ My friend, do not insult me with such jests.”

“ Indeed Sir, it is true; if you will not believe me, read this letter.”

To the Rev. Mr. Goodwill.

THE gentleman who was so kindly entertained at the parsonage of Clayfield by the name of Smith, presents respects to Mr. Goodwill; and requests his acceptance of the livings of Kirkdale and Bellford.

as a token of regard and gratitude from him, who
hopes for the future acquaintance of Mr. Goodwill,
by the name of

JAMES WORTHY.

When Mr. Goodwill saw Sir James and would have
expressed his thankfulness—"No acknowledge-
ments, my friend! (said Sir James) I examined
your character; and if I had known a man
more worthy than yourself, you had not had
the livings."

"Now Henry! can you wish that you had
been lolling in a coach when you were caught
in that storm at Clayfield?"

"No Sir! but as all accidents of the kind
will not introduce to your acquaintance such
men as Mr. Goodwill, I think it needless for
you to expose yourself to them."

"Not so, Henry; whilst I can endure them;
moderate fatigue recommends rest; hunger gives
a superior relish to food; all slight inconve-
niences procure us pleasure in the relief from
them; and even when they arise above what
we wish; we ought to say to ourselves, as I
do on some occasions.

“ Am I to expect the privilege of exemption
 “ from all suffering? we should expose ourselves
 “ to feel what the indigent *must* feel, in order
 “ that we may learn to pity and relieve them.”

Thus did Sir *James* catch every opportunity
 to inculcate the sentiments which he wished *Henry*
 to imbibe.*

* A friend remarked, that the purpose for which the journey seemed to be undertaken was not fulfilled; namely, the meeting with a wife for the young man.

Perhaps the writer had an intention of marrying *Henry* to a worthy young woman; but, so little does she approve tale of love and courtship, that she cannot think an apology for the omission necessary,

Nº. XXXII.

THE CONFESSION.

"Still as they run they look behind,

"They hear a voice in ev'ry wind,

"And snatch a fearful joy."

GRAY.

MY first maxim is this. *Do nothing that you would blush to have all the world know.*

My first wish is, to bring a child to observe my injunctions as strictly in my *absence*, as when I am *present*; when I have attained *that point*, I think half my work accomplished.

Another thing which I have much at heart, is, to teach my girls to make an immediate and voluntary confession whenever they have committed a fault.

Such a confession is the best earnest of future discretion, and it indicates a candid honest mind, which scorns disguise.

M

The

The fears, the disquiets which attend *stolen pleasures*, embitter them to a degree that deprives them of their name, and converts them into *pains*.

Kitty Sly enticed one of my little ones to transgress a rule; I saw the whole transaction, but took no notice of it.

Some hours passed; a heavy gloom hung upon the little companion in guilt. I watched the event in silence,

In the evening she knocked at my door and requested admittance.

“Madam, said she, I beg your pardon!”

“On what account, my dear?”

“I went into the kitchen, madam, and staid
“five minutes there; and, as I knew it to be
“contrary to the rules of the school, I am sorry
“and ashamed that I did so.”

I kissed the little culprit, and assured her of my forgiveness.

“Now, said she, I am easy.”

Kitty looked silly, and blushed every time I turned towards her; sometimes she cast an eye of suspicion

suspicion upon her fellow aggressor, as if she feared to be betrayed; her confusion and tremor were no slight punishment; indeed sufficient for the actual offence, but for the concealment she deserved more than I inflicted.

Diffimulation is a mean vice, and alarms me greatly in a young mind.

Deceit, like avarice, seems to be the vice of graceless age, long practised in the ways of wickedness, what must we expect where a child dissembles? what, but that she will (without reformation) be compleatly detestable?

And what end does hypocrisy answer? It deceives perhaps for a short time; but it is discovered at last; and then every fault appears doubly odious in the hypocrite.

It is less trouble to *be good* than to *seem so*.

N^o. XXXIII.

HEEDLESSNESS.

"The flies, a race incorrigibly vain,

"Heard the May'r's speech, and fell to sing again."

PARNEL.

HEEDLESSNESS is natural to youth; on that consideration we pardon it; yet must young people strive to correct in themselves that species of inattention which passes under the name of forgetfulness, if they hope to have their youth beloved; their manhood respected, and their old age revered.

Heedlessness soon sinks into indifference towards our duty.

Solomon says,

"Foolishness is bound up in the heart of a child."

He urges incessantly the parental hand to "correct the son whom he loveth; for the rod and reproof give wisdom;—whereas a child, left to himself, bringeth his mother to shame."

But

But this is rather to parents; I mean to address the child.

Implicit obedience to the will of your parents is a duty required by the laws of God and man; it is the foundation of all duty; I trust that you practise it.

But place your hand upon your heart;—do you readily and cheerfully submit your wishes to their commands?

Do you obey their injunctions with pleasure?

Do you endeavour in their absence to conform to their known desire?

Do you place such confidence in their wisdom and affection, as to assure yourself that what they command to be done is right, is for your advantage, though you may be incapable of seeing the reason?

Your happiness in this world and the next is their wish, their prayer, their continued aim; (I speak to *you* whose parents I know; few children are blest with such very excellent ones.)

Do not frustrate all their anxious endeavours,

all their pleasing hopes, by your inattention and forgetfulness.

Neither oblige them to be continually admonishing you; but remember their remarks, and shun with care the fault for which you have been once reprov'd.

It is not pleasant to give or receive frequent reproof; neither is it safe, lest it tend to loosen that affection which it ought to cement.

A diligent observance of advice is the greatest mark which a child can give of a good disposition; it is the wisdom and virtue of childhood and youth; the best earnest of good conduct in maturer years; and conciliates affection beyond measure.

Your little hearts throb with a thousand wildly lively fancies: happy creatures! be as gay, as merry as you will; yet be discreet—that is, be guided by the discretion of your parents; you are not yet capable of “discerning between good and evil;” I do not require you to judge; I only urge your submission to the judgement of others.

You

You know the fable of the *Centaur*? you know that he is drawn half man half horse, as if the beast and his rider were really one; because the motions of the horse were so regulated by the signals which he received from the man, that they appeared to be incorporated.

Thus should a child be imperceptibly directed by his parents; so that what he does by their direction he may seem to do of his own accord; thus does he make their wisdom his own; thus are parent and child most happily united.

I am about to conclude my guardianship under the appellation of Mrs. *Teachwell*; to drop therefore the mask in which I have conversed with my little readers, let me address my immediate objects, by a dearer title.

My dear Children,

I Know that the circumstance of this little book being written expressly for you, gives weight and authority to every admonition which it contains; nor are you backward to esteem beyond its intrinsic worth

worth whatever you receive from me who am affected by the tenderest affection:

You have read the Fables of the Heathen Poets; you remember their assertion, that the Gods were accustomed to wander in disguise, in order to observe the actions of men, whom they either punished or rewarded according to their deserts.

I have assumed various shapes with a view to amuse your volatile fancies, but retain the same uniform purpose, namely, to convey and enforce virtuous principles, such as may render you worthy and amiable; continuing most truly

Your faithful

And affectionate Aunt,

T H E E N D.

Mrs. T E A C H W E L L's

L I B R A R Y

FOR HER YOUNG LADIES.

C OBWEBS to Catch Flies, 1st vol.

C Fables in monosyllables,

Little Stories for Little Folks,

The Histories of more Children than One,

The Good Child's Delight,

Short Conversations,

The History of a great many little Boys and Girls,

Familiar Dialogues,

Cobwebs, 2d vol.

Mrs. Barbauld's Lessons,

Tête à Tête Conversations,

Nursery Conversations,

Fables by Mrs. Teachwell,

Introduction to Polite Literature, vol. 1.

Children's Friend, 24 vols.

Mrs. TEACHWELL'S LIBRARY

Filial Duty recommended and enforced,
Rational Sports,
Juvenile Correspondence,
Hymns in Prose, by Mrs. *Barbauld*,
The Governess, or Little Female Academy,
Mrs. *Trimmer's* Easy Introduction,
Robinson Crusoe,
Aikin's Calendar of Nature,
School Occurrences,
An easy Introduction to Grammar. By *Ash*,
Philosophy of Tops and Balls,
Course of Lectures for Sunday Evenings,
Birth Day Present,
Sunday Improvement,
School Dialogues, 2 Vols.
Percival's Father's Instructions,
Visions in verse. By Dr. *Cotton*,
Mrs. *Chapone's* Letters on the Improvement of the
Mind,
Mrs. *Chapone's* Miscellanies, in prose and verse,
Moral Miscellany,
Elegant Extracts,
The Speaker. By *Endfield*,
Endfield on Elocution,

For her Young Ladies.

Wells's Abridgement of the Holy Scriptures,

Need's Sermons,

Christian Hero,

Female Guardian,

Wesley's Survey of the Creation,

Manners of the Christians,

Evidences of the Christian Religion, &c.

Rule of Life,

Mrs. Talbot's Meditations,

Nelson's Practice of True Devotion,

Mrs. Trimmer's Bible,

New Duty of Man,

Telemachus

Gentleman and Lady's Key to Polite [Literature,

Abridgement of Spence's Polymetis,

Economy of Human Life,

Miss Moore's Sacred Dramas,

Rossuet's Discourse on Universal History,

Miss Talbot's Essays,

Mrs. Rowe's Works,

Spectators,

Tatlers,

Guardians,

Adventurer,

Mirror,

Idler,

Rambler,

Essays, Moral and Literary, by *Knox*,

Advice to a Pupil. By the Rev. *W. Jones*,

Advice from a Lady of Quality to her Children

Translated by the Rev. *S. Glasse*, D. D.

Fordyce's Sermons to young Women,

Johnson's Dictionary,

Lowth's Grammar,

Father's Legacy. By Dr. *Griffith*,

Aikin's Use of Natural History, in Poetry,

Parnel's Poems,

Miss Carter's Poems,

Aikin's Miscellanies,

The Beauties of Poetry displayed,

Thompson's Seasons,

Young's Satires — Universal Passion,

Pleasures of Imagination. *Akenfide*.

FRENCH PLAYS.

L'Ami des Enfants, 24 vols.

Theatre à l'usage des Jeunes Personnes,

Athalie, single play,

Esther, single play.

